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JOHN BULL

Vol. XV. No. 387. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1913. ONE PENNY

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

For meaning of this No. see page 662.

The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

ALL RECORDS BROKEN!

£1,750 WON AGAIN

ANOTHER TO BE WON THIS WEEK.

Don't Wear a Truss!

Brooks' New Scientific Appliance—Adjustable to Any Size Person—Easy, Comfortable, Affording Instant Relief—Made for Men, Women or Children.

Sent on Trial,

NO RISK IN ORDERING—MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED IF NOT SATISFIED.

After thirty years' experience in curing rupture an appliance has been invented which will absolutely hold the rupture and never slip, yet is light, cool, and comfortable. It conforms to every movement of the body without chafing or hurting, and costs less than many common trusses. There are no springs or hard, lumpy pads and yet it holds the rupture safely and firmly without pain or inconvenience. We make it to your measure, and send it to you **on a strict guarantee of satisfaction or money refunded,** and we have put our price so low that anybody, rich or poor, can buy it.

"I AM PERFECTLY CURED!"

Smith's Shop, Kingstone, Hereford.

C. E. Brooks, Esq.

Dear Sir,—For over 20 years I have suffered from rupture. During that period I have spent pounds in seeking a remedy. When I heard of you I had doubts for I thought it would be simply another case of failure and expense. Just over six months ago I decided to give you a trial, and I found relief very quickly. But the best of all, I am pleased to inform you that for over two months I have not used the Appliance, for I am perfectly cured. I am a blacksmith, and can do all the heavy work without being troubled in any way. Please accept my best thanks.

Yours very gratefully,
THOMAS PHILLIPS.

From a photograph of Mr. C. E. Brooks, inventor of the Appliance, who cured himself and whose experience has since benefited thousands. If ruptured write to-day.

"I CONSIDER I AM CURED!"

86, Grove Street, Freehold, Rochdale.

Mr. Brooks,

Dear Sir,—It is with pleasure I write you these few lines to inform you that I have been successful with your Appliance. I consider I am cured of rupture, having done without it for six weeks, and only having had it on five months, after having tried four years with other remedies. I shall be pleased to be of service to you when an opportunity comes my way.

Thanking you for the good you have done me,

Yours gratefully,
THOMAS HOWARTH.

P.S.—The Appliance is as good to-day as when I got it from you.

We have received thousands of letters like these from grateful patients the world over. This Appliance gives **instant relief,** and effects permanent cures when everything else has failed. Remember, we use no salves, no harness, no lies. Fill in the attached coupon and post to-day, and we will send you free our Illustrated Book on Rupture and its Cure, showing the Appliance, and giving the names of many people who have tried it and are extremely grateful. If in London, call at our Consulting Rooms at Corner of Portugal Street. Experienced attendants for both ladies and gentlemen.

BROOKS APPLIANCE CO.,
747, BANK BUILDINGS, KINGSWAY, LONDON, W.C.

FREE INFORMATION COUPON.

BROOKS APPLIANCE CO.,
747, Bank Buildings, Kingsway, London, W.C.

Please send me by post, in plain wrapper, your illustrated Book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

Please write plainly.

FOOTBALL SKILL CONTEST No. 4.

"JOHN BULL" ENTRANCE FORM.

Matches to be played Saturday, Nov. 8.

Cross out—in ink—what you think will be the losing club. For a draw do not cross out either club.

Derby County	v.	Bolton Wanderers
Manchester City	v.	Sheffield Wednesday
Bradford City	v.	West Bromwich A.
Liverpool	v.	Burnley
Aston Villa	v.	Manchester U.
Middlesbrough	v.	Oldham Athletic
Tottenham Hotspur	v.	Sunderland
Blackpool	v.	Birmingham
Bury	v.	Clapton Orient
Fulham	v.	Woolwich Arsenal
Huddersfield	v.	Leeds City
Leicester Fosse	v.	Notts County
Notts Forest	v.	Grimsby
Wolverhampton W.	v.	Bradford
Bristol Rovers	v.	Gillingham
Southampton	v.	Crystal Palace
Queen's P. Rangers	v.	Reading
Swindon	v.	Northampton
Cardiff	v.	Southend
Exeter City	v.	Brighton & Hove

I enter "JOHN BULL" Football Competition in accordance with the rules announced on this page and agree to accept the Editor's published decision as final and legally binding, and enter on that understanding.

Signed.....

Address .....

.....

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Entrance Forms must be cut, not torn out.

1. On the Entrance Form attached, cross out in ink, by running a line through the names, the teams you think will lose. If you predict a DRAW do not cross out either team.

2. Having done this, write in ink (typewriting or pencilling will not do) your name and address in the space provided, cut out the Entrance Form, and address it to **"John Bull," 15, Pierrot Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.,** mark envelope in top left-hand corner, **Football Competition No. 4** so as to reach us not later than first post Friday, November 7th.

3. The sum of £1,750 will be awarded to the competitor whose Entry Form contains the correct results, as published in the "Sporting Life," of all the matches given, played to a finish on November 8th. Should no entrance form be received giving all the correct results, £500 will be paid to the competitor whose coupon contains the largest number of correct results, and £100 to the sender of the Entrance Form containing the next highest number of correct forecasts. Further £50 cash will be awarded for the most correct forecast on a mauve coupon taken from "Mary Bull." Should the sender of a Mauve Coupon win or share the £1,750, or the £500 or the £100, the £50 "Mary Bull" prize will be awarded for the *next* most correct forecast on a mauve coupon.

4. No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any effort. No correspondence will be entered into, neither will interviews be granted.

5. Any effort on which any alteration has been made will be disqualified.

6. In the event of a tie or ties, the Cash Prize of £1,750, or the Consolement Prizes of £500 and £100, as well as the special £50 Mauve Coupon Prize, will be equally divided.

7. Our employees are strictly debarred from entering this contest.

THE CLOSING DATE IS FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 7th.

DUPLICATE COUPON

The following duplicate list of the matches is printed solely for the convenience of competitors desirous of keeping a record of their efforts. It must on no account be sent in, and will not be accepted as proof of forecasts made on the Entrance Form.

Derby County	v. Bolton W.	Huddersfield	v. Leeds City
Manchester C.	v. Sheffield Wed.	Leicester F.	v. Notts County
Bradford City	v. W. Bromwich	Notts Forest	v. Grimsby
Liverpool	v. Burnley	Wolverhampton	v. Bradford
Aston Villa	v. Manchester U.	Bristol Rovers	v. Gillingham
Middlesbro'	v. Oldham	Southampton	v. Crystal Palace
Tottenham H.	v. Sunderland	Q. P. Rangers	v. Reading
Blackpool	v. Birmingham	Swindon	v. Northampton
Bury	v. Clapton Orient	Cardiff	v. Southend
Fulham	v. Woolwich A.	Exeter City	v. Brighton & H.

JOHN BULL.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Vol. XV. No. 387. Week ending Saturday, November 1st, 1913. One Penny.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Letters must be addressed to the Editor or the Publisher, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters. All FINANCIAL, INSURANCE *and* SPORTING *inquiries should be addressed to the* CITY OFFICES, 52, NEW BROAD STREET, E.C. *All other communications should be addressed to* 93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.

£10 REWARD.

Wanted, the Copy of "John Bull" for OCT. 25th, 1913, bearing on its Cover the Number 005,468.

Apply THE MANAGER, "JOHN BULL,"
93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

JOHN BULL, LIMITED.

NOTICE is hereby Given that the Transfer Books of the Company will be Closed from the 27th of October to the 1st of November, 1913 (inclusive), for the preparation of Dividend Warrants.

By Order of the Board,
COLES L. HARRIS,
Secretary.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

Cranks again Confounded.

Once again have the *Daily News* and its fellow cranks been utterly confounded. It will be remembered that these mathematical mopers have been protesting that the odds against foretelling the results of twenty football or cricket matches are four thousand millions to one, involving the purchase of two billion coupons and the outlay of £9,346,756. For months past many of our readers have been giving eighteen and nineteen correct forecasts, and in the Competition which closed a few weeks ago no less than seventeen accurately predicted the whole twenty, with the outlay of five shillings and threepence! Now, again, four readers have divided another prize of £1,750, the amount we have been offering for a correct forecast; and the aggregate cost of the coupons has been two shillings and fourpence——in return for which they have received twenty-eight copies of our journal for distribution amongst their friends. And *that* is where *we* come in. It is a bold and enterprising publicity scheme on our part. Instead of spending the money on general advertising, we distribute it amongst our readers. *Isn't* it wicked!

Clough's Claptrap.

The egregious Clough, the "meek and lowly" Christian M.P. for Skipton, who occasionally bashes his political opponents in the eyes, has been telling the yokels of his constituency the wonderful things he has done as their Member. He has taken part in 2,696 divisions, involving the tramping of 76½ miles and the spending of 539 hours in the lobbies, and he had covered 72,800 miles in railway journeys, backwards and forwards, to attend Parliament. These announcements were received by the simple clods with "loud applause." What a pity it never occurred to one of them to ask—"*And what have you* DONE?"

Reading—and the Biscuit.

Whoever can be responsible for the Candidate Department of the Liberal Party? Recently we had a tub-thumping, gospel missioner (who once declared that, having preached salvation in every other walk of life, it was his desire to do so in the House of Commons) sent to *Newmarket*; and now, to follow a jovial, broad-minded man of the world like Sir Rufus Isaacs, and to oppose a popular, breezy soldier like Captain Wilson, we have that slimy heaven-gazer, Mr. C. P. Gooch, sent to Reading! A candidate with less "winning" ways it would be difficult to find; and we have no doubt that, in due course, Reading will give him "the biscuit"—to take to the Chief Whip!

The Railway Royal Commission.

Although the appointment of this Commission may be nothing more than a bit of Party window-dressing, it should serve to direct attention to what must be the ultimate solution of both the Railway and the Land problems—State ownership. We are no Socialist, but we have always maintained that all public services involving monopoly should be in the hands of the State. And that is one of the first things which the Business Government will see to.

At Once!

The suggestion, however, that the State ownership of Collieries is the sole remedy for the existing peril simply begs the main question. Parliament has already framed elaborate rules for the safety of the mining population. These rules must be enforced rigorously and without respect of persons. If the Government does not possess a sufficient measure of coercive power, it must obtain it without a moment's delay. In the last resort, the Board of Trade must have power to close and seal a dangerous pit.

The Yellow Peril.

The appointment of Yuan Shih-Kai as first President of the Chinese Republic marks the consolidation of reorganised government within the Mongol domain. The attitude of the Republican Ministry towards foreign governments—particularly towards that of Japan—will be watched with eager anxiety by acute observers of recent events.

Our £1,750 Football Prize Won AGAIN. ANOTHER £1,750 to be Won THIS WEEK.

Put me among the Parsons.

Mr. Philip Snowden, M.P., who is generally regarded as an "advanced" member of the Labourite group, addressed the recent Church Congress by request. He has now confided to a Blackburn audience that once upon a time a vicar of the Church refused him the use of a schoolroom for a meeting, on the ground that he was an "undesirable person" with a double dose of original sin. But Philip has "arrived" since then. "If I was not considered good enough to be admitted to that school, I was at any rate considered good enough to address the Church Congress," he proudly declared, "and to be specially invited to be the guest on that occasion of a bishop of the Established Church." Bravo, Philip; but why "swank" about it? Surely a banner-bearer in Labour's martial host is as good as any bishop on the Bench? Yet we can imagine the salvo of cheers which greeted this pronouncement. How intensely human these "class conscious" agitators are, after all! Yes; social revolution is not yet.

Cute Chancellor.

Surprise is expressed in some quarters that the Lloyd George land pronouncements have been received with apparent equanimity by the patrician element in the Radical Party, and that there is as yet no visible sign of Cabinet dissension in the matter. It must, however, be borne in mind that the Chancellor's somewhat lugubrious utterances have been little more than pious opinions, and that a General Election must ensue before concrete proposals can be laid before Parliament. The heralds of Land Reform will not repeat the cardinal blunder of their Tariff Reform antagonists. Mr. Chamberlain undoubtedly perpetrated a grave error of tactics when at an early stage of his campaign he formulated definite proposals. Had he contented himself with nebulous generalities on the lines of recent Ministerial utterances, there might have been no Tory split in 1903, and no weary wandering in the wastes of Opposition. Say what you will of the "little Welsh attorney," he's no fool.

The Railway Trouble.

Already there are unmistakable portents of the coming railway storm. At next month's meetings of the Railway Conciliation Boards, the men's representatives will, in all probability, give notice to terminate the Arbitration Schemes between themselves, with which they are profoundly dissatisfied. An attempt will doubtless be made to reconstruct the machinery of industrial peace, but in view of the present temper of the men, to say nothing of the attitude of certain companies, a satisfactory accommodation is scarcely to be looked for. Yet we believe most of the points in dispute might be adjusted by the exercise of sense, tact, and restraint. Here lies the pity of a situation with which the bogus Board has shown itself utterly powerless to deal.

More State-Sweating.

We understand that a Committee is shortly to be appointed to investigate the very tangible grievances of Labour Exchange employees, but as far as we can gather, it is not proposed to bring the Irish Exchanges within the scope of its investigation. It is hard to find a reason for such discrimination, and there is ample evidence that many Exchange officials across the water are in even worse case than their English and Scotch *confrères*. We are informed that the manager of an Exchange in the City of Dublin, charged with duties of special importance in respect of Unemployment Insurance, is in receipt of the contemptible stipend of twenty-seven shillings and sixpence per week. The thing is a scandal and a disgrace.

Tit for Tat.

Two of our most popular female entertainers, guilty, in the view of our ultra-correct cousins, of "moral turpitude," are now touring America on sufferance—Miss Marie Lloyd, and Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst. We hope the dollars they are raking in will compensate them to some extent for the invidious position they now occupy. At the same time, we believe there are few self-respecting English women who would voluntarily breathe for five minutes the air of a country whose rulers have branded them with infamy, and deemed it necessary to exact from them promises of good behaviour during the period of their stay, and prompt departure at the conclusion of their respective missions. We are inclined to sympathise with the Immigration authorities in regard to Mrs. Pankhurst, who has shown herself to be not only a public nuisance, but a public danger; but the case of Miss Marie Lloyd stands in another category altogether. We have already expressed our opinion in this matter, so will content ourselves with merely saying here that if the British Government enacted a law to eject all Americans guilty of "moral turpitude," the Deportation Department would have a busy time of it during the next few weeks, and by the end of the year the vast majority of the quacks, sharpers, and flat-trappers who prey upon the gullible English public would have left these shores.

Socialism and Sense.

Mrs. Sidney Webb appears to be a Socialist who mingles a modicum of sound sense with her socialism. Speaking before the City Temple Literary Society on the subject of "Equality," she said she did not believe that the great mass of prevailing destitution was a necessary accompaniment to inequality or to the circumstances which brought about inequality. "She believed that if we could make our ruling classes—the capitalists, the landlords—put as much brains and as much zeal into sweeping away this destitution as they did at present into making money, we could get rid of all the destitution—all the tragic scandal of capitalism—without in any way interfering with inequality." But why drag in Socialism? All that is required is for the aforesaid ruling classes—the capitalists, the landlords—to jettison their Party political shibboleths, get a firm grasp of the principles of Business Government—and the thing is done. For, looking at it purely from the Business point of view, nothing is more unprofitable to a community than the existence in its midst of a mass of destitution.

Those Levies.

So some of the Trades Unions are finding out what we have all along been telling them—that those levies for the support of the *Daily Citizen* are illegal! Was there ever a more ironical reflection upon the condition of the Labour Party, under Ramsay Macdonald's *régime*, than that it cannot induce "the workers" to buy their "news," and, incidentally, their views, from the fountain head? The truth is that amateur journalism, like amateur statesmanship, has no attraction for the Man in the Street.

"No Place Like England."

This is the loud complaining of a skipper of Swansea, cut short. He says that, while steam trawlers are debarred from fishing within a three-mile limit of British coasts, foreign trawlers can and do fish in British bays and sell their catch in British ports. This three-mile limit is the only restriction against foreign vessels, but "our Fishery Board draw imaginary lines from cape to cape and headland to head, which practically shut out all the bays around the coast of Great Britain and Ireland, and our trawlers must not fish inside the line under a heavy penalty and subject to the confiscation of gear and catch."

£1,750 Won Twice in succession—A THIRD £1,750 waiting THIS WEEK.

Brutality on the Bench.

Our readers do not need to be told that there is a great deal of brutality as well as a great deal of incompetency on the magisterial bench, and that Sunderland's has a fair share of it. When a Sunderland policeman brought up "a respectably dressed woman" to answer the charge of "soliciting," the J.P.s present were Alderman Bruce, Alderman Challoner, Alderman H. J. Turnbull, and Mr. J. Crute. "The woman said she belonged to Northampton, and had travelled with a theatrical company as a seamstress." We do not attach too much importance to the newspaper statement that "she tearfully pleaded that the officer had made a mistake"—though we would as lief believe the woman as the policeman in such a case in the absence of corroboration—but there was the fact that "accused had not been before the magistrates previously." Surely this was the time and the occasion for a kindly and helpful, if warning word; yet the sentence of these men sitting to do justice and mercy, even as they hope to obtain mercy, was to send the woman to gaol for fourteen days without the option of a fine. The word of a policeman is taken against that of the woman, and magistrates of the Sunderland type, without bowels of compassion, without sense of Christian feeling, and without right measure of social wrong, push her without scruple and without chance into lower deeps of degradation. And what has the poor woman in fact done? What has she done that men, without the excuse of poverty, are not doing every day and every night in every village and town and city?

Who Shall Hang Next?

We recently referred to the scandalous state of affairs said to obtain in the Isleworth Poor Law Infirmary, controlled by the Brentford Guardians, in respect of the lack of equipment for the treatment of infectious diseases. In any reasoned scheme of things, the revolting disclosures of Colonel Calthorpe, a responsible member of the Board, would have resulted in immediate and searching inquiry. Public opinion has been rudely shocked by such suggestions as the Colonel thought fit to make, and there is widespread alarm and indignation throughout the Union area. In these circumstances, the Acton Urban District Council has requested the Local Government Board to hold a public inquiry into the whole administration of the Brentford Union, but for some occult reason the request has been met with a peremptory negative. Assuming the truth to be one half as lurid as Colonel Calthorpe's picture, the infirmary may at any moment be visited with a devastating epidemic of contagious disease, in which case we shall be compelled to propose a noose for a third Minister.

Education Up to Date.

Berwick-on-Tweed has an Education Committee who seem to be seeking widespread advertisement. The other day they appointed a lawyer's clerk as Superintendent of Evening Classes, many of which are conducted by University graduates, and now the rumour is current in educational circles that they have in hand the appointment of a hot-potato merchant as Headmaster to one of their day schools. No wonder the teachers are savagely kicking.

A Monstrous Claim.

It is hard to see how any Court could have permitted Jeannie Baxter to inherit the property of her dead paramour, for whose manslaughter she is now undergoing a term of penal servitude. Had the Court of Appeal decided otherwise, it would have been at the expense of every principle of equity and morality. That a person may in no circumstance profit by his wrongful act is sound sense and clear justice. Happily, it is also settled law.

Living—and Dying.

Were we to publish a tithe of the complaints we receive from disillusioned Britishers who have been lured to Canada, we should have space for nothing else. However, here is a grumble from a man who, to our personal knowledge, besides being thoroughly respectable and a hard-worker, is endowed with brains. Writing from Vancouver a week or two ago, he tells us that he is very disappointed with the new country, as he finds the prejudice against Englishmen overwhelmingly strong. No matter how conciliatory and persevering one may be, the feeling cannot be broken down; it is even being commented upon in the Canadian papers—truly significant, in view of the great financial interests which are behind the emigration boost. The only work our correspondent can get to do is from Old Country people, and unfortunately what is procurable in this way is not sufficient to support him. The result is that—being an adaptable sort of chap—he is studying and practising American methods and peculiarities, in the hope that he may in time be taken for a Yankee. The cost of living he describes as outrageous—cutting things down to a very humble level, it costs 25 dollars (£5) a week to live for a man with a wife and a couple of children. Dying is cheap—and plentiful!

Austria's Hint.

The drastic action which the Austrian Government is taking against the Canadian Pacific Railway Company for luring emigrants liable for military service over to the Dominion, suggests the thought that we might ourselves do worse than hold a strict inquiry into the methods of emigration and passenger agents in this country, and enact a law to prevent the tempting of working men and women by golden promises which are rarely, if ever, fulfilled, to leave comparative comfort in England for superlative misery in Canada. Our case is not on all fours with that of Austria, but it is, in our opinion, as great a crime to make a profit out of the deception of the ignorant poor by inducing them to book passages to a country where the risks of unemployment and all its attendant wretchedness and distress are enormous, as to rob a nation's conscript army of its raw material.

Germany's Prince.

So the German Crown Prince, the Emperor's *enfant terrible* and the darling hope of the Pan-Germanic party, has taken his papa's scolding like a good boy and promised not to tease his brother-in-law, Prince Ernst Augustus, any more. This is the third time the Prince has anticipated his inheritance by publicly expressing his opinion on matters in which, as yet, he has no authority to meddle, and the third time he has come to heel and submitted to paternal discipline. But these little incidents have given Europe an instructive glimpse of his quality, and shown that he possesses even a larger measure of impulsiveness than his father. There are, indeed, indications that when he succeeds to the throne there will be lively times in Europe. A Chauvinistic Emperor, backed up by a huge army and a powerful navy, is not likely to conduce to the peace of the world, and it will be wise for Britain and her friends and allies to keep this fact well in view as the day of his accession—which we trust will be long deferred—draws near.

"John Bull" in Church.

Writing from Whitchurch, a lady reader tells us that being in Llanishen Church "last evening" she caught for a thrilling moment a glimpse of JOHN BULL being passed from hand to hand and then disappear into a pocket. Knowing our place in the world, we do hope neither of the gentlemen concerned mistook us for the hymn book or the psalter!

All Competition Records Broken—£1.750 Won Again—£4.150 Now Paid This Season.

The Old Gang and the Old Game.

Writing on January 25th, apropos of the issue of the *Titanic* Inquiry Report, we stated that the recommendations contained in it would be treated as wastepaper, and that the *laissez faire* policy for which the "Board" of Trade is so notorious would be continued until another catastrophe aroused public indignation. We were not surprised, therefore, to see that the "Board" have ordered an Inquiry into the *Volturno* disaster—presided over by Lord Desart, whose qualifications for the post are puzzling every seafarer. The names of his Lordship's coadjutors are awaited with curiosity—if the *Titanic* precedent is followed, those who are the least acquainted with marine matters will be selected. It is announced that a "special expert in fire" is to be one of them. Can it be the intention of Mr. Buxton to nominate his eminent colleague on the "Board"—the Speaker of the Irish Parliament? The only way to set matters right is for the public to rise up against the glaring ineptitude so strikingly disclosed by their highly paid servants, and to put their house in order by sending them to a place where they will have ample opportunity to act as "fire experts," without calling in extraneous aid.

A Case for the Home Secretary.

Somewhat belated by mischance, we have to call the attention of the Home Secretary to the case of a man named Howard or Prendergast, as reported by the *Bournemouth Echo*. He was charged before the local Bench with "lodging in the open air without visible means" in King's Park; that is to say, the policeman found him asleep on a seat there at an early hour of the morning. This horrible crime is too common for extenuation or excuse, and so we won't say anything about it; but we do take leave to express our astonishment that, though the charge involved that of being without visible means—which is a crime more horrible than the other—the man was sentenced to a month's hard labour notwithstanding that "he had eighteen pence in money in his possession when searched at the police station." How came the Magistrates to convict?

On Right Lines.

The decision of the Alderney States to impose taxation upon tobacco, hitherto duty free, will come as bad news to sailors, tourists, and others who have been wont to avail themselves freely of the opportunity of obtaining the grateful weed at its natural price. Henceforth, tobacco and cigarettes will bear a duty of 6d. per pound and cigars of elevenpence per pound. The differentiation is an equitable one, and we trust it will be preserved as the duties advance, as they inevitably will. The English system of taxing all tobacco at a flat rate, irrespective of its form, price or quality, is one which is fundamentally unjust to the poorer class of consumers.

The Lambeth Board of Guardians.

In a recent issue we addressed an Open Letter to the Lambeth Guardians in reference to some workhouse maladministration which had been criticised by the local Stipendiary. We find that the newspaper report was incorrect, the Lambeth Board not being concerned in the case—all their charges, as a matter of fact, being taken at Westminster. The Lambeth Guardians are, therefore, reproachless in the matter, and we have pleasure in giving them a clean bill of health.

A Chelmsford "Sanatorium"!

Serious complaints reach us in reference to the condition and management of the Baddow Sanatorium, situated near Chelmsford, in Essex; and we suggest that Dr. Lyster, who appears to run the show, should bestir himself, with a view to rectifying the present condition of things. Otherwise, we shall have to say something more to him.

The Labourer and his Hire.

Our recent article on the position of the rural labourer was criticised by several farmers who endeavoured to persuade us that his position was satisfactory in every way. What think they, we wonder, of the case of William Payne, farm labourer, of West Worlington, upon whose dead child an inquest has been held? The child had been delicate from birth, the mother said, for she had "found it hard to maintain a family of seven children on her husband's wages of 11s. 8d. a week." After the husband had given corroborative evidence and the doctor had stated that he "thought it impossible for the mother to do more with her husband's wages," the Coroner expressed his view to the jury that "it was a wonder there was a single child of the family living." It is this kind of tragedy which, hate we Lloyd George or love him, goes far to justify him in carrying his fiery cross into the agricultural counties.

The Colonel and the Cards.

They have a robust sort of vicar at Fleet, Hants, in the Rev. T. J. P. Pughe. During the discussion of the rules for the management of the new Church Social Club, a certain gallant Colonel, Horniblow to wit, advocated the prohibition of cards on the ground that they were "closely allied to gambling." That you can gamble with cards is admitted; on the other hand you can play for nuts or nothing, one of which our gallant friend probably plays for when, as he admitted, he indulges his passion for patience after dinner. Why he should play patience and other people should be prohibited from playing whist, for instance, he did not explain, so the vicar retorted that, in his opinion, before stopping working men playing cards, it would be advisable "to stop card playing in gentlemen's houses." With which we agree.

A Belated Inquest.

It does not surprise us that the relatives of Mr. Pigeon, a Yattan builder who was killed while at work, protested to Dr. Craddock, the North Somerset Coroner, against the delay in holding the inquest. The death occurred on Tuesday; the inquest was not held until Saturday afternoon at the Weston-super-Mare Hospital; and all the while the body was kept away from the relatives, who had to cancel the funeral arrangements they had made. The explanation of the Coroner is that he had held seven inquests that week, and he "could not do impossibilities." How far this meets the protest we have no means of judging but to the extent that it does certainly call for attention on the part of the local authorities. If Dr. Craddock's district is too big for him, he should be supplied with assistance; if it isn't, he should be required to expedite the arrangements for the work of his court.

"Verb. Sap."

This is what comes of promulgating the dead languages: "Dear Mr. Ed.,—*Re* your article 'Tellerman Tells the Tale' and *Verb. Sap.* What is the meaning of *verb. sap.*? I often see it about. Everybody reads it and nobody seems to know. I have asked all the schoolmasters without result. It will be news to thousands. Yours faithfully—Kindly reply to Vant, Southsea." We are sorry we have been so remiss in explaining; *Verb. sap.* is Latin for "Heaven bless our happy home."

Taking Time by the Forelock.

We note that Miss Weston, the "Sailor's Friend," is cadging for Christmas. She wants all manner of things for Jack, his wife, and children. She has repeatedly been asked by sailors to stop this begging on their behalf. They are indignant at being made to pose as chronic cadgers by this old charity-monger.

After Football Try "Bullets." Over 5,000 Cash and other Prizes. See page 674.

The Pity Of It.

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Your Last Chance to Win Our Third £1,750 Football Prize—Final Coupon This Week.

The Old Gang and the Old Game.

Writing on January 25th, apropos of the issue of the *Titanic* Inquiry Report, we stated that the recommendations contained in it would be treated as wastepaper, and that the *laissez faire* policy for which the "Board" of Trade is so notorious would be continued until another catastrophe aroused public indignation. We were not surprised, therefore, to see that the "Board" have ordered an Inquiry into the *Volturno* disaster—presided over by Lord Desart, whose qualifications for the post are puzzling every seafarer. The names of his Lordship's coadjutors are awaited with curiosity—if the *Titanic* precedent is followed, those who are the least acquainted with marine matters will be selected. It is announced that a "special expert in fire" is to be one of them. Can it be the intention of Mr. Buxton to nominate his eminent colleague on the "Board"—the Speaker of the Irish Parliament? The only way to set matters right is for the public to rise up against the glaring ineptitude so strikingly disclosed by their highly paid servants, and to put their house in order by sending them to a place where they will have ample opportunity to act as "fire experts," without calling in extraneous aid.

A Case for the Home Secretary.

Somewhat belated by mischance, we have to call the attention of the Home Secretary to the case of a man named Howard or Prendergast, as reported by the *Bournemouth Echo*. He was charged before the local Bench with "lodging in the open air without visible means" in King's Park; that is to say, the policeman found him asleep on a seat there at an early hour of the morning. This horrible crime is too common for extenuation or excuse, and so we won't say anything about it; but we do take leave to express our astonishment that, though the charge involved that of being without visible means—which is a crime more horrible than the other—the man was sentenced to a month's hard labour notwithstanding that "he had eighteen pence in money in his possession when searched at the police station." How came the Magistrates to convict?

On Right Lines.

The decision of the Alderney States to impose taxation upon tobacco, hitherto duty free, will come as bad news to sailors, tourists, and others who have been wont to avail themselves freely of the opportunity of obtaining the grateful weed at its natural price. Henceforth, tobacco and cigarettes will bear a duty of 6d. per pound and cigars of elevenpence per pound. The differentiation is an equitable one, and we trust it will be preserved as the duties advance, as they inevitably will. The English system of taxing all tobacco at a flat rate, irrespective of its form, price or quality, is one which is fundamentally unjust to the poorer class of consumers.

The Lambeth Board of Guardians.

In a recent issue we addressed an Open Letter to the Lambeth Guardians in reference to some workhouse maladministration which had been criticised by the local Stipendiary. We find that the newspaper report was incorrect, the Lambeth Board not being concerned in the case—all their charges, as a matter of fact, being taken at Westminster. The Lambeth Guardians are, therefore, reproachless in the matter, and we have pleasure in giving them a clean bill of health.

A Chelmsford "Sanatorium"!

Serious complaints reach us in reference to the condition and management of the Baddow Sanatorium, situated near Chelmsford, in Essex; and we suggest that Dr. Lyster, who appears to run the show, should bestir himself, with a view to rectifying the present condition of things. Otherwise, we shall have to say something more to him.

The Labourer and his Hire.

Our recent article on the position of the rural labourer was criticised by several farmers who endeavoured to persuade us that his position was satisfactory in every way. What think they, we wonder, of the case of William Payne, farm labourer, of West Worlington, upon whose dead child an inquest has been held? The child had been delicate from birth, the mother said, for she had "found it hard to maintain a family of seven children on her husband's wages of 11s. 8d. a week." After the husband had given corroborative evidence and the doctor had stated that he "thought it impossible for the mother to do more with her husband's wages," the Coroner expressed his view to the jury that "it was a wonder there was a single child of the family living." It is this kind of tragedy which, hate we Lloyd George or love him, goes far to justify him in carrying his fiery cross into the agricultural counties.

The Colonel and the Cards.

They have a robust sort of vicar at Fleet, Hants, in the Rev. T. J. P. Pughe. During the discussion of the rules for the management of the new Church Social Club, a certain gallant Colonel, Horniblow to wit, advocated the prohibition of cards on the ground that they were "closely allied to gambling." That you can gamble with cards is admitted; on the other hand you can play for nuts or nothing, one of which our gallant friend probably plays for when, as he admitted, he indulges his passion for patience after dinner. Why he should play patience and other people should be prohibited from playing whist, for instance, he did not explain, so the vicar retorted that, in his opinion, before stopping working men playing cards, it would be advisable "to stop card playing in gentlemen's houses." With which we agree.

A Belated Inquest.

It does not surprise us that the relatives of Mr. Pigeon, a Yattan builder who was killed while at work, protested to Dr. Craddock, the North Somerset Coroner, against the delay in holding the inquest. The death occurred on Tuesday; the inquest was not held until Saturday afternoon at the Weston-super-Mare Hospital; and all the while the body was kept away from the relatives, who had to cancel the funeral arrangements they had made. The explanation of the Coroner is that he had held seven inquests that week, and he "could not do impossibilities." How far this meets the protest we have no means of judging but to the extent that it does certainly call for attention on the part of the local authorities. If Dr. Craddock's district is too big for him, he should be supplied with assistance; if it isn't, he should be required to expedite the arrangements for the work of his court.

"Verb. Sap."

This is what comes of promulgating the dead languages: "Dear Mr. Ed.,—*Re* your article 'Tellerman Tells the Tale' and *Verb. Sap.* What is the meaning of *verb. sap.*? I often see it about. Everybody reads it and nobody seems to know. I have asked all the schoolmasters without result. It will be news to thousands. Yours faithfully—Kindly reply to Vant, Southsea." We are sorry we have been so remiss in explaining; *Verb. sap.* is Latin for "Heaven bless our happy home."

Taking Time by the Forelock.

We note that Miss Weston, the "Sailor's Friend," is cadging for Christmas. She wants all manner of things for Jack, his wife, and children. She has repeatedly been asked by sailors to stop this begging on their behalf. They are indignant at being made to pose as chronic cadgers by this old charity-monger.

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MR. ASQUITH'S SWAN SONG.

THE PARTY SHIP DRIFTING TO ITS DOOM—THE PENULTIMATE STAGE REACHED—WHAT THE KING WILL SAY AND DO.

Mr. Asquith is one of the very few Party leaders whose speeches we ever take the trouble to read—not only because they are invariably classics of parliamentary oratory but, equally, because they are always homœopathic. He comes straight to what he has to say—and says it elegantly—like the gentleman he is. We always remember the look of dismay on the faces of the Hacks when in opening his speech on the Second Reading of the Home Rule Bill, he brushed aside all the old Gladstonian verbiage with the observation that those who were interested in the "historical argument" would find all there was to be said about it in the G.O.M.'s speeches! And, in the same way, his recent speech to his constituents provides a welcome contrast to the piffle and drivel to which, with few exceptions, we have been regaled since Parliament rose.

Feeling the Way.

First, we had Mr. McKenna breathing fire and thunder against Sir Edward Carson, and telling us that the Government would not budge an inch; then came the egregious Robertson, threatening to cut off Belfast's postal service—and, incidentally, to ruin many of his Government's best supporters! And when this sort of thing had gone far enough, Mr. Churchill was sent down to talk a little common-sense; to be followed by Mr. Lloyd George with his Land bursting campaign—as to which the only definite effect, so far, on the public mind is that the birds of the air are not, in future, to be allowed to peck at the corn and mangel-wurzels of the farmers, and that the deer forests are to be converted into golf links. Personally, by the way, we do not play golf, and we intend, in due course, if in the House at the time, to move an amendment in favour of lawn tennis courts and steeplechase courses—but that is a digression. And now, at last, comes the strong man of the Cabinet, the Prime Minister himself, to tell us where we are. Of course, it is all about Ireland. Nothing else matters at the moment—although Railway and Colliery and Shipping disasters are the order of the day; and Industrial revolution is in the air; and the towns are overcrowded, and the countryside is deserted; and Germany is laughing at our boast about being rulers of the waves and never, never, never being slaves; and East is looking West, and Canada and the Colonies are growing up and beginning to "feel their feet"—and a few other things which, according to the ethics of a Business Government, would appear to call for early attention, are happening. But let us get back to the great, the burning, the predominant question of—Ireland.

The Swan Song.

What shall we say of the speech? This—it was the Swan Song not alone of the Government, nor of the Home Rule Bill, but of the present Party system. The game has gone as far as the players dare go. Sir Edward Carson, rich in years, and wealth and honours, and poor in health, has had enough of it, and, therefore, can afford to play his own hand! He is an Irishman, and, rightly or wrongly, he believes that, whatever may have been the story of the past, things are going on all right under British rule, and that in any case they will not improve under a Dublin parliament. Throwing up his briefs, and girding on his armour, therefore, he says, "To Hell with Redmond and his men, and to the Catholic Caucus," and he inflames North-East Ulster to the point of civil war. No doubt, the effects of his campaign have been to some extent exaggerated by his friends—just as they have been under-estimated by his enemies. Take up your Sunday paper, for instance, and see how the two sides either lie or deceive themselves. Here is Mr. T. P. O'Connor, at Reading, saying "Every sane man who came to him from Ulster, and who was not blinded by passion, told him that no sane being in Ulster took the thing seriously"; and under the report of this declaration, we find Lord Charles Beresford telling another audience that "Ulster was determined not to have Home Rule and would arm a hundred thousand men to prevent it. Civil war would certainly come." But Mr. Asquith takes a bee-line through all this conflicting war of talk. After having declared a hundred times that for the purposes of his Bill the whole of Ireland must be treated as a concrete nation, he now says, "It's no good pretending further; let us talk about it; we have a 'subordinate' parliament in Dublin, and we must not *prevent* Ulster from coming in whenever she wishes to—but as she really seems to mean mischief, we will not *compel* her to." In other words, "The game is up—the Party game— and Bonar Law and Carson and Redmond and I had better have a little dinner together and find a way of giving it decent burial." We have known all along that it would be so. We have known all along that the present Bill will never become operative. We have known all along that, at the fifty-ninth second of the sixtieth minute of the last hour, "Peace with Honour" (and alternate Office) would be arranged before the two "great Parties"—neither of the little ones counts—and we have known all along, and to-day we reassert, that this easy "accommodation" of fundamental differences would constitute the penultimate chapter in the long and sordid history of the ridiculous fraud—the "organised hypocrisy"—of the Party system of Government.

The Last Chapter.

Then will come the closing chapter, and it will come in this wise: "Negotiation" and "compromise" and "conference" will kill time for another eighteen months or two years. The Bill will be mutilated and emasculated, and Mr. Redmond and his men will be "dished." Then there will be a General Election; the Liberals will lose a lot of seats—and whichever Party nominally wins, neither will have what is called a working majority. The so-called Labour Party will be almost entirely absorbed by the Liberals, the Nationalists will flirt with each side in turn; the poor Whips will be driven out of their minds—not a very long journey!—and chaos will rule over all.

There will be snap divisions, Government defeats, further "conferences" behind the Speaker's Chair; visits to Buckingham Palace; adjournments of the House; talks of further "appeals to the People" (capital P, Mr. Printer, please); suggestions for a Coalition—and all the rest of it.

And in those days the King—long may he reign!—will say, "A plague on both your Parties"; and, literally, "on both your Houses; stop this fooling, and give me a Business Government for a Business People."

And the name of the man for whom he will "send" will be neither Asquith, nor Bonar Law, nor Churchill, nor F. E. Smith—nor Ramsay Macdonald nor Little Tich!

DEAD AND DONE-FOR AT HADLEIGH.

A TRAGEDY OF THE SALVATION ARMY LABOUR COLONY.

From the much-boomed Hadleigh Labour Colony in Essex, where the Salvation Army exploits the "submerged tenth" as a glorious Christian service, comes to us a story, told by men who labour there, sad enough to make the angels weep. A few months ago, a young man named Davis—he was little more than a lad—entered the Colony and was employed in the market garden. "Down and under," he was poorly clad, and one day he took shelter out of the heavy rain. Observing that he had left his work, an official ordered him into the fields again, and there he laboured in his soaking rags as long as he could stand. The taskmaster satisfied with the day's toiling, Davis returned to the dormitory, where 32 other men sleep, and when, amid these surroundings, he developed pneumonia, he was nourished on hard-boiled eggs, stale bread and margarine, Dutch cheese, and jam. That in his condition he could not eat such fare is not surprising, and he seems to have been starving when a young colonist went out and bought for him some fresh eggs and milk as well as a milk pudding, from a Mrs. Mason, "who keeps a little shop near by." This was on Sunday. On Monday, he was ordered to get up and dress. He made the effort. He put on his trousers and his boots; then he fell back across the bed—dead. Since Friday, a doctor had not seen him. He died practically without attention, without comforts, without a friend to see him; except for what is written here probably none outside Hadleigh will know that his life's fitful fever is over and that he was laid to rest last Thursday. "With proper treatment, I am sure his life would have been saved," says one who writes to us.

We have told the story practically as it reaches us. It is urged that there should have been an inquest; as to that, without fuller acquaintance with the facts, it is not for us to offer an opinion. To a doctor who gives the certificate of death, a case of pneumonia is a case of pneumonia, and there an end. But we are, at any rate, at liberty to ask whether it is Christian, whether it is humane, whether it is a necessary element in the corybantic soul-saving of the Salvation Army, that weak and luckless outcasts, with their spirits broken and their bodies ill-clad and ill-fed, should be driven out in the fields to toil in the pouring rain for their pittance of sixpence or a shilling a week. The officers of the Army who manage and superintend this colony intended for the religious, moral and social redemption of workless and shiftless men, have good clothes to their backs, good food to eat, good houses for their shelter, good horses to ride that their limbs may not tire; those they exploit in the name of the Lord are merely driven cattle.

It has long been evident that there should be some reform in the management of the Hadleigh Colony. If it were one created by statute under some system of social salvation for the submerged, the management would have been changed long ago, because it would not have been tolerated. The cloak of religion covers a multitude of sins, and the circumstances attending the death of this young man Davis are not likely to be the first, nor the least, nor the last of them.

TOO GOOD!

RHODES, OF THE COLOSSAL CHEEK.

The other day this obvious "catch" advertisement appeared in a Northern newspaper:—

> Two Pounds per Week for One Hour of your time Daily; genuine homework.—Addressed envelope, W. Rhodes, 96A, Deansgate, Bolton.

Those who replied received a printed circular stating that Rhodes (who describes himself as "Bureau Secretary") requires 10s. 6d. for his services as guide to the realms of wealth; 5s. being paid at once and the balance when the longed-for El Dorado has been reached. Perhaps our Bolton readers can tell us something about the palace in which this philanthropist must reside. Can it be that the fortune-bringing secret is "Go and catch mugs, as I have done"?

TRUMPERY TACTICS.

IS THE LONDON HOSPITAL FREE?

The London County Council, through one of its Divisional Superintendents, is threatening an East London casual labourer with legal proceedings for the recovery of one shilling. The alleged liability arose in this way. The man's child was seized wit. illness and was taken by its mother to the London Hospital for treatment as an out-patient. The woman was furnished with small quantities of lotion and throatwash, in consideration of which, apparently, she was invited to make a contribution to the funds of the hospital. Though distressingly poor, she dropped two pennies into the collecting box. It was all the money she had with her. No further visit to the institution was paid, but a week or two later a London County Council official called at the humble home to collect one shilling—"the cost of medical treatment" which the lad had received.

By this time the unfortunate father had fallen out of employment, and he was thus totally unable to meet the unexpected demand. He stated the facts to the collector, pleading for considerate treatment. It was of no avail.

The original notice has now been followed by a letter in these peremptory terms:—

> DEAR SIR,—Adverting to the claim made upon you respecting payment of one shilling for cost of medical treatment for your child, Charles, I have to inform you that unless the amount is paid forthwith, or an arrangement made with me respecting it, it will be my duty to take immediate legal proceedings against you to enforce payment thereof. An officer of the Council will call upon you on Monday next to receive payment.
>
> F. W. LENNARD,
> Divisional Superintendent.

We will pass over the stupidity which, in a shilling dispute, dictates a pompous epistle of this sort from a mighty corporation to the humblest of working men, but by whom and by what right is the levy imposed? Is not the London Hospital a free institution to which any poor person may repair without fee or charge? Are not Mr. Sydney Holland's unceasing appeals for funds based upon the assumption that there, in the Whitechapel Road, is an ever open door to which all who are sick and ailing may turn with confidence and hope? What becomes of these eloquent pleas if a couple of pennyworth of lotion, already paid for once, is to cost a shilling, and that shilling to be collected by a public official, claiming legal authority? Even if, as seems likely, the child was taken to the hospital at the suggestion of the Council's School Medical Officer, it is monstrously unjust that he should thus be deprived of a boon to which, in view of his parents' poverty, he is pre-eminently entitled. Moreover, we question the legality of the Council's position in the matter. In any case, legal proceedings, in the circumstances we have outlined, would be a scandalous abuse of power.

SQUASHING A "SAINT."

A FILTHY HOUND'S IGNOMINIOUS EXIT.

From Benares we have received a pamphlet published by Mrs. Annie Besant, in defence of the notorious Leadbeater, to whose filthy precepts we have already referred. Upon the pamphlet—which bore no name of the sender—was written, "We are asked to forgive our enemies and slanderers and to pray God to turn their hearts. You have widely and infamously slandered an upright man, Mr. Leadbeater. Can you forgive yourself?"

We can. What we said about Leadbeater was that he was a teacher of pernicious practices, that he was not a fit person to have charge of the young, or to associate with decent men and women, and that he deserved to be tied to a cart tail and flogged from Temple Bar to Aldgate Pump. As Leadbeater has now withdrawn from the Theosophical Education Trust, we have no wish to repeat the details of the unsavoury story. In exposing him we rendered a service to Theosophists, and to civilization in general. Mrs. Besant apparently still fatuously regards Leadbeater as little less than a saint, despite his written admissions.

£4,150 Already Paid by Us This Season for Football Skill.

THE ENGLAND OF TO-MORROW.

WHAT WE ARE COMING TO——A SERVILE DEMOCRACY— SPIES IN THE ENGLISHMAN'S "CASTLE"——THE LOOMING CONSCRIPTION.

By T. Good.

[Our occasional contributor, Mr. Good, summarises the Industrial position, as it appears to him, and makes a pessimistic forecast.]

A new industrial and social Britain is being created. In the last few years the cost of living has increased more rapidly than wages. According to the *Economist's* index, commodity prices are 25 per cent. above the average for 1901-5. While that is so, wages have risen by about 4 per cent. only in the last ten years in the five groups of industries selected by the Board of Trade for statistical purposes, and this rise has been fully oft-set by more frequent periods of unemployment. For example, the trade union reports show an average of 5.74 per cent. unemployed in the last five years, 1908-12, against only 3 per cent. for 1898-1902. Allowing for this, and for the many unorganised trades not covered by official reports—trades, indeed, in which wages have fallen—it is clear that the average earnings of the average workman have not increased during the last ten or dozen years. Add to that a 25 per cent. rise in commodity prices and you get some idea of the keener struggle for existence. Moreover, there has been a great deal of "speeding up" in some trades. Men have to work harder for their wages. Tools are heavier. Furnaces are bigger and hotter. Machinery runs swifter. There is more fatigue. More accidents. The workers, feeling the effects but failing to see the causes of these harder conditions, have indulged in some big strikes.

A Servile Democracy.

Concurrently, the Labour leaders have conducted a big political movement on Socialistic lines, and Parliament has passed an unusual number of measures dealing with industrial conditions. Employers have been attacked by trade unions on the one hand, and by the Legislature on the other. The struggle between Capital and Labour has been fierce. Now there is a great cry for industrial peace. Co-partnership, arbitration, and other methods are suggested, on top of Eight Hour Acts, Minimum Wage Acts, Trade Board Acts, etc.

Industrial peace, or something like it, may be promoted in two ways. One way is by goodwill. The other is by legislation. Labour and Capital may make their own peace, or the State may compel it. Of the two courses, the legislative one is now by far the more fashionable. Is it the more feasible? It has been discovered these last few years that the average man will submit to any tyranny that can be devised by Parliament. If the employer looks cross his workmen will down tools, hold meetings, demonstrate, and display the British spirit of independence in its most superlative form. If a few lawyers and Methodist parsons and financiers in the House of Commons issue a decree that all workmen must be weighed, measured, and classified, and not permitted to move from one shop to another without official permission, not allowed to strike without being blacklisted in the new slave marts (Labour Exchanges), this independent spirit evaporates, and the British workman becomes the most servile creature on earth. This is highly pleasing to the politicians, particularly to the Labour leaders, for it opens out a vast avenue of fat jobs as inspectors, conciliators, arbitrators, and so forth. Unless there is a speedy change in what is called public opinion, legislation will soon drive goodwill clean out of the field, and every wage rate, every working condition and rule, will be fixed, not by mutual agreement between employer and workman, or between association and union, but by some law or some Government jack-in-office.

Spies in the Englishman's "Castle."

Some of our new Labour laws—the Miners' Eight Hours and Minimum Wage Acts, for instance—have done more to aggravate than to solve Labour problems; but from this it does not necessarily follow that legislation cannot promote, or establish, industrial peace. It *can*—providing the legislation is strong enough. So far, we have had only half doses of this kind of legislation. Give us full doses and we shall be cured—or poisoned. Indeed, we are rapidly moving in the direction of kill or cure in the matter of strikes. Let there be no mistake. Things are moving swiftly. The politician is stepping in between employer and employed, first as conciliator and next as dictator. Nay, more; the politician is sending his inspector into the home to dictate the workman's mode of life. Certain measures have been passed; others are being drafted; these will suddenly be linked up into one complete chain, and it will not be until the last link is forged that Labour, at all events, will see the real nature and object of its leaders' and friends' handiwork.

What a chain it will be! Hours of Labour Acts, Minimum—very minimum—Wage Acts, Statutory Joint Boards to separate men into the efficient and non-efficient classes, duly numbered and labelled; pay rates fixed according to the heights, weights, and parentage of the men; Labour Exchange slave marts to classify all the labourers, carefully record all their comings and goings, blacklist them if they fail to kow-tow to the Exchange office boy; Arbitration Acts to fix the price of Labour, while leaving Capital free to manipulate the price of commodities; an army of commissioners and inspectors to order men what to do and how to speak and dress, what to eat and drink, when and whom to marry, and how to breed and feed the next generation; a horde of Government pimps and spies to report how many minutes each workman spends in pubs, how many coppers a week on tobacco, and how often he changes his shirts and socks—these are the lines upon which our legislators are planning the new England!

The Looming Conscription.

When this chain, or network, of Labour laws is complete there will be industrial peace in Britain. Employers will not be troubled with trade unions or strikes. The unions will have been emasculated by the Insurance Scheme. And there will not be many employers. Only the wealthiest will remain in business, for all the smaller and poorer employers will be ruined by the big burden of taxation that will be imposed for the upkeep of the new army of official tyrants. And just as small employers and tradesmen are driven out of business, so will the best of our workmen be driven out of the country. There will be no revolt against the new inquisition when once it gets fairly established. Revolt must come now, against the Insurance imposition. Men with the spirit of revolt, or the capacity to organise revolt will have the wisdom to emigrate. Only spiritless, slavish, servile creatures will remain to constitute a Russianised British working class. Only human tools and fools will stay with us, and if any misguided body attempts to get up an agitation against the new tyranny he will be immediately "segregated" as a "feeble-minded person" under the vile and filthy measure now going quietly through Parliament. The object of all this new legislation is as clear as crystal—it is to put the common people in their "proper place." Our professional political prigs are going to provide well paid posts for all their relatives and friends to overlook the people. While rich sweaters go to the House of Lords, poor workmen are to be robbed of their birthright. Poor men are to be taxed and harried out of business and deprived of liberty, while the nation's trade, as well as its government, is to become the close monopoly of a few very wealthy and particularly unscrupulous monsters. The social dividing line is to be clearly marked. On the one side a few big financiers, backed by a horde of official bullies; on the other side the people—industrial and social conscripts, denied the commonest privileges of citizenship and the most sacred rights of humanity, all spirit and ambition crushed out of them, to be worked like convicts and mated like cattle.

BEHIND THE SCREENS.

TELLING THE OLD, OLD STORY.

For some reason or other, the business of theatre screen advertising seems to be almost wholly given over to tricksters of a thoroughly unscrupulous type. Again and again we have warned our readers against their wiles, and still we continue to receive shoals of complaints. Happily, there are indications that the Public Prosecutor, whose attention has been directed to our articles, is bestirring himself in the matter, and it is not unlikely that criminal proceedings may be deemed advisable in certain notorious instances.

BRINGING MORDECAI TO BOOK.

Joseph Mordecai, a pioneer in this line of trickery, was the plaintiff in a recent action, wherein he sought to recover the "agreed" cost of a screen advertisement from Mr. J. Hubert, of High Road, Chiswick. Except for an initial instalment, Mr. Hubert had refused payment, on the ground that Mordecai had wantonly departed from the terms of their agreement. In particular, he alleged that his advertising slide, which was to have been displayed at the Cinema Royal Chiswick, had not been shown with anything like regularity, and he very properly declined to pay for what he had not received. In the course of the hearing, it transpired that the management of the Cinema was entirely free from blame in the matter, but that Mordecai was heavily in their debt in respect of screen advertisements, having merely paid £5 for the first quarter and nothing since, and that latterly they had withdrawn the advertising sheet as a protest against his unsatisfactory methods of business. In view of the fact that he had probably received full payment in respect of most of the slides in question, the circumstances thus disclosed are obviously susceptible of a very ugly construction. The County Court judge held that the defendant must pay for the period during which the advertisement had been regularly shown, but, in so deciding, he deprived Mordecai of his costs—a highly significant proceeding. In view of the fact that something like a score of Chiswick tradesmen have been similarly "diddled" by this enterprising tout, he may rest assured that he is by no means "out of the wood"—for we understand that they are likely to act upon his Honour's broad hint that they have a good case for damages for breach of contract.

ANOTHER FIRM NOT "SQUARE."

Meanwhile, there is another firm which has lately been busy "telling the tale in the West."

The "Round London" Publishing Company, of 108, Albion Road, Stoke Newington, but whose cash department is at 254, Wightman Road, Hornsey, has detected the bright possibilities of theatre screen dodgery. We have no clue to the personnel of the concern, other than the signature of a certain F. Whitmore Lowe, which appears at the foot of a letter sent for our perusal. The *modus operandi* of the "company" exactly coincides with that of Mordecai and the other concerns which we have from time to time exposed. A Hounslow reader gave an order for the display of a half-slide advertisement at the Alcazar Picture Theatre, for which he agreed to pay two shillings per week. The agreement was a verbal one, and it was arranged that the slide should be shown twice nightly. The usual printed "confirmation" followed, in which there was no mention of the precise terms of the agreement and no reference to the intervals at which the advertising slide should appear. Our correspondent now declares that although more than three months has elapsed since the date of the agreement, only a tiny proportion of his customers, many of whom attend the theatre regularly, have seen the advertisement at all. His wife, who visits the place weekly, has seen it three times. It frequently happens that there is no advertisement display at all at the Alcazar Picture House. In these circumstances he has wisely withheld payment, and the "Round London" Company, still discreetly anonymous, are now vigorously dunning him with threats of legal proceedings. We advise our correspondent to let them shout till they are tired. Anonymity shuns the light of law courts, and, in any case, he has a sound defence. And, meanwhile, who and what is the "Round London" Publishing Company? Does Joseph Mordecai chance to know?

RACKHAM ON THE RACK.

AN UNCTUOUS SCOUNDREL GIVES HIMSELF AWAY.

F. W. Rackham, whom we have dealt with upon numerous occasions, has taken his courage in both hands and issued what he calls a "sworn affidavit" as a reply to our last exposure. Even on his own showing, the old Balham bounder is a swindler. In his latest effusion he attempts to pose as the victim of his associates and underlings, though he was throughout the ringleader of the gang. As vouching for the *bona fides* of one of his ramps, he has the effrontery to mention the name of an Actuary who, as a matter of fact, on the flotation of the concern, discovered its character and obtained an injunction restraining the use of his name! Not content with robbing the Balham butcher of his money, the rascal seeks to deprive him of his good name—for he now gives as the reason for non-payment of the account that the meat "tasted fishy." To this lame excuse the jovial butcher makes the pointed reply that, if the meat supplied tasted fishy when eaten, it must have laid overnight in close proximity to some of Rackham's prospectuses! At the present time we understand that the scamp is running another enterprise at 25, Palace Chambers, Westminster.

No trick seems to have been too despicable for Rackham. In 1910, an old man of 80 and his daughter just managed to support themselves by a confectionery business, valued at £300. Desiring further capital, they responded to the alluring advertisement of the "South Western London Tradesmen's Provident Association," of 328, Balham High Road. Rackham procured someone to invest £100, stuck to the money himself, and ultimately chiselled the poor people out of the business entirely. The old chap is now absolutely penniless.

We can quite understand why Rackham did not prosecute the district managers and canvassers of his swindling concern, who, he says, embezzled the funds. With a ramp of this kind, all the confederates must hang together—or hang separately!

A POOR LAW "STICK."

BLAB-TONGUED BULLY'S PECULIAR HUMOUR.

From certain proceedings at the Halstead Sessions, in which Thomas Howard, of Earl's Colne, Essex—for profit an estate agent, and for pleasure apparently a Poor Law Guardian—was the defendant, he appears to have been busy collecting rent, and collecting it with a stick. It is very difficult to understand what business it was of his to accost a client's tenant and inform him that he had seen his wife out with another man; and because the husband could not understand it and told him so, why he should give him a week's notice. Even this, however, is easier of explanation than the fact that, on the woman moving her furniture with the assistance of her mother, Howard went across the road to the house and "when within three yards threw his stick at her, striking her on the knee," afterwards hitting the other woman with the stick as he caught her bending. It further appears that when he received summonses for this cowardly and caddish ruffianism he "pasted them up in his office window, with the following notice beside them: 'This is the gratitude of the Brewer family for being allowed to get into arrears with their rent and for being the recipients of out-door relief during the past twenty years.'"—thus adding insult to injury, even if they did owe him as much as 2s. 4d. as he alleges. As he coolly explained to the magistrates that his suggestion of immorality against the woman was "simply a jocular remark," and added that he "could not live without a joke" presumably his publication of what he had learned in his capacity as a member of the Board of Guardians was his idea of humour also. Unfortunately for himself, his notions of the jocular are not conventional; they err in excess of novelty to such an extent that the Halstead Magistrates, unable to appreciate them, mulcted him in £5 13s. in all. How this decision will affect him we know not, but in his private business it undoubtedly stamps him as a bully, and in his public office of Guardian as a mischievous blab-tongue.

Another £1,750 for Football to be Won THIS WEEK. Final Coupon on page ii. of cover

CARP'S COD.

A FISHY MANCHESTER CONCERN.

Despite the claim conveyed in its proud title, we must confess that "The Legal Aid Society," whose head office is said to be at 66, Great Ducie Street, Manchester, is a stranger to us, though we are familiar with several other concerns trading under the same style prefixed with grandiose adjectives. By any name, however, this kind of business would seem to be equally dubious. A reader sends us a "Member's Certificate," for which his wife was induced by a canvasser to pay threepence. This bears the name of Harold E. Carp as Secretary, and holds forth the usual "benefits"—"legal advice free; the recovery of debts; inquiries"—and in addition makes the statement (which suggests that this body is formed with the same object as others of its kidney—viz., for the purpose of touting for legal business) that "The Society has made arrangements for their solicitor to act for the Society's clients in any other matters at a reasonable fee."

Our correspondent, being a tradesman, thought that he perceived in it an expeditious and inexpensive method of getting in various outstanding debts. He therefore wrote to Mr. Carp, who replied—ten days later—in his own illiterate handwriting, enclosing a form and stating that "My terms for collecting are 17½% commission on all amounts recovered or withdrawn whilst in process of collecting and 7 pence on each debt which covers all Postages Etc—The same being sent with Debt List." Mr. Carp's meaning is not quite clear, but even if he intends to convey that the payment in advance is confined to the sevenpence on each debt, it is surely a one-sided arrangement. The form enclosed, however, is not that of the Legal Aid Society, though headed with the same address. It is an instruction for the collection of debts, addressed to "The Alliance Mercantile Office; Manager, Harold E. Carp, Accountant." Accompanying it is a printed letter "begging respectively to point out to our clients the unique advantages which our Debt Collecting Department offers, as being the promptest, most effectual, economical and generally satisfactory method possible of recovering outstanding debts." In proof of its economy, it states that *no commission* is charged on unrecovered amounts! In order to obtain an explanation of this important discrepancy, their prospective client fell in with the invitation contained in the following paragraph: "Upon receipt of a postcard from you our representative will be pleased to call upon you." After waiting several months without a visit from a representative of either the Mercantile Office or the Legal Aid Society, our friend called at 66, Great Ducie Street—to be greatly surprised to find that the headquarters of the Society-cum-Mercantile Office is an old and dirty furniture-broker's shop, under the very shadow of Strangeways Gaol! And this had been described in the circular as "more commodious and convenient premises" than those it formerly had in Cannon Street!

A ROOK AND SOME "PIECES."

ANOTHER CHEQUE—AND A QUICK MOVE.

A paragraph in last week's issue with reference to Joe Davies, running a concern calling itself "The London and Provincial Theatrical Variety and Concert Agency," has elicited letters from several readers. It appears that Davies and his Agency have now gone from Goldsmith Street, Nottingham, and omitted to leave their new address behind them. They have also doubtless taken their tale with them. No doubt this paragraph will meet Davies's eye and perhaps he will let us know his whereabouts in order that we may pass on the information to a gentleman to whom, on October 4th, he gave one of his own cheques for £5 which, like the document signed by him on behalf of the Agency, was returned marked "R.D." This also was a particularly dirty trick, because the fiver was actual cash, trustingly lent by a man who can ill-afford to lose the money. Davies must be careful, or he will be stalemated.

THE ETHICS OF PROFIT-MAKING.

AS EXPOUNDED BY JOHNSON & CO., OF DONCASTER.

We do not know whether the inhabitants of Doncaster are aware of it, but they have dwelling in their midst a gentleman or gentlemen whose ingenuity deserves a wider fame than we believe it at present enjoys. Let us endeavour to do it justice. Messrs. Johnson & Co. (for such is the unobtrusive name under which he or they trade), Gold Platers, of Fitzwilliam Street, Doncaster, aware that many a man when his day's toil is done finds time hanging heavily on his hands, offer such a "Spare Time Agency," and we have before us a letter written by them to an applicant for the position who was somewhat slow in grasping the golden opportunity they stretched out for his taking. This interesting human document runs as follows:—

> DEAR SIR,—As we have not heard from you since your application for particulars of our "Spare Time Agency," we can only conclude that you have failed to see how it is possible to make 25 to 50 per cent. profit by becoming our Agent. For instance, should you have a customer who required 4s. worth of gold depositing (*sic.*) on an article, you could send same to us with instructions for 2s. worth of gold, that would be 50 per cent. profit to you and that added to the 12½ per cent. we allow you from our price list gives you a profit of 62½ per cent.
>
> But, as we place no restrictions on the profits you make and as our deposits vary according to price paid we strongly advise our Agents to satisfy themselves with 25 per cent. profit. In fact, our most successful Agents are those who do so, as they are then always able to canvass over the same ground, and find their customers highly satisfied.
>
> And now that we have shown you how easy it is for you to make money by becoming our Agent, we feel sure you will take advantage of this opportunity and we await your orders in anticipation.

Now we leave it to our readers to work out how much gold there would be on an article after the agent had deducted from the 4s. his 62½ per cent. and Messrs. Johnson & Co. their profit. The moral beauties of the scheme are too obvious to need comment.

MIRRORS AND MIRAGE.

ANOTHER INJUSTICE TO IRELAND!

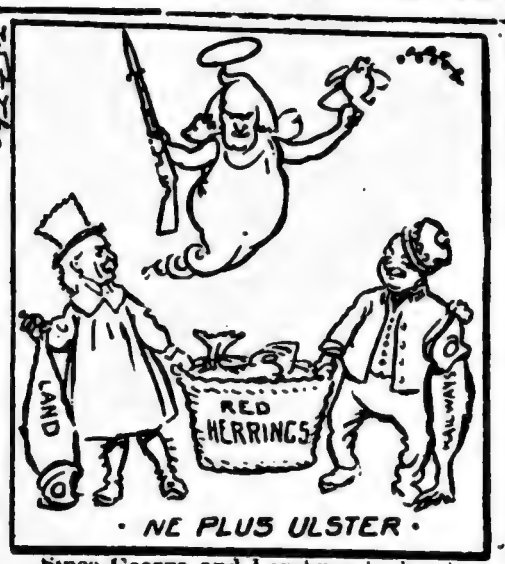
Among the "home-employment sharks" who live by defrauding the hard-up, a prominent place is being taken by G. F. Redmond, of 262, Washington Street, Boston, U.S.A. This impostor, with all the glibness for which American crooks are notorious, attempts to bounce his poor correspondents into the belief that the process of silvering plate glass is "a most carefully guarded trade secret, held with sealed lips by the few who have knowledge of the art," and that he is "the first one to let out the secret"! The person who swallows this bunkum is evidently expected to have a mouth so stretched as to be capable of accommodating the assertion that Redmond is moved by philanthropy—making his offer because he believes in "live and let live"! To become independent for life, no capital is necessary—beyond, of course, the sovereign for the book of instructions and paraphernalia—the latter, according to a statement incautiously made in another of the circulars, "so small and simple that you can carry it in a handbag." Redmond conjures up for his dupes visions of the happy day when everybody, *à la* Chinese, will be living by silvering his neighbours' mirrors: "Almost every home has mirrors which need to be re-silvered, such as those in sideboards, dressers, living rooms, etc. You will find every furniture dealer, hotel, restaurant and boarding house has large quantities of this work. Every public institution, shop, office and stores has its share of work awaiting you, and you cannot fail to get what mirrors you can re-silver, not speaking of replacing broken ones with new." We are afraid these vistas are mirages; the fair and false Land of Promise will recede—like the quicksilver itself—when an attempt is made to enter therein. That the name of the famous Nationalist leader should have been appropriated for working a ramp of this kind, is surely another injustice to Ireland!

"Bullets," The Pastime Competition—With Money in it. See page 674.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

BULL-DOGGEREL RHYMES BY "THE BOW-WOW."

"When you have polished off your job
And made my palace fit to see,
Please," says the King ('oo ain't no snob),
"Just come and take pot luck with me."



Since George and Loreburn both select
A strong red herring from their store,
Asquith grows hopeful with respect
To Ireland's Ulsterated sore.

In Dublin there's the divil's row,
An' childer dhragged back by th' pants;
The prastes their lavin' won't allow,
Fure fear they moight turrn Protestants.

Whether it's Gaby, books, or plays,
To this conclusion we have come:
The Censor's ban is, nowadays,
The advertising medium.

If Mrs. Drummond *were* a bird,
Where could a fitting perch be found?
For fear an accident occurred,
She'd roost more wisely on the ground.

The Japanese Ambassador
Enjoyed the hospitality
Of Colchester, and ate a score
Of natives!—Horrid cruelty!

STONY-HEARTED GUARDIANS.

HOW BUMBLEDOM OPPRESSES THE PCOR.

A Bethnal Green labourer complains to us of the treatment meted out to him by the local Guardians of the Poor. He declares that one of his children, a four-year-old boy, recently contracted measles and was removed by the authorities to the isolation wards of the Poor Law Infirmary. The father, although a ratepayer of the Union, was at once called upon to pay a shilling a week towards the child's maintenance, or to show cause why he should not be required to do so. At an hour appointed by the Relief Committee—3.30 p.m.—he attended at the offices of the Board to state his position, probably losing half-a-day's work in his effort to secure justice. He explained that his wages amounted to nineteen shillings per week, out of which he had to support a wife and three children, after paying away four shillings and threepence in rent and rates. The Committee appear to have regarded his position as one of ease, if not of affluence, and they sternly refused to exempt him from the proposed contribution. One Guardian had the temerity to proclaim that the cost of the child's keep in the workhouse was twenty-five shillings a week. If this statement were true, which we take leave to doubt, the fact would be a disgrace to the local administration of the Poor Law. We heartily sympathise with the unfortunate father, who is thus compelled to shoulder this unjust impost, and we assure the members of the Relief Committee, whoever they be, that they enjoy our unqualified contempt.

MATRIMONY TO MEASURE.

(*A jury of New York doctors are choosing a eugenic young man and a eugenic young woman with the idea of mating a perfect couple "and watching the eugenic sequel." £100 will be given to the pair after the marriage is performed.*)

Here are eminent physicians
Formulating their conditions
Of a marriage just as perfect as can be;
If eugenically fitted,
Some prime pair will be permitted
To embrace the yoke of wedlock for a fee.
When the docs. have found their girlie,
One who's beefy, big and burly,
And have measured up her muscle and her mind,
When the male mate, strong and supple,
Is on hand to make the couple,
Half their trouble they will think is left behind.

All things being, they say, equal,
They anticipate as sequel
To a union so eugenically matched,
Some phenomenon stupendous,
Brain and body both tremendous—
But they mustn't count their chickens ere they're hatched.
For America of course is
Most prolific in divorces,
And the couple, having "touched" the hundred pounds,
Though apparently well mated,
May at once be separated
With "agreed to differ" as sufficient grounds! R. M

Now is the TIME to "Bullet"—£500 for 3 Words. Page 674.

SLAVES OF THE RING.

SHIPPING TRUSTS' INSIDIOUS MACHINATIONS.

We have repeatedly called attention to the great mischief which the Shipping Rings are doing to British trade. The greatest offenders have been the South African Combine, but their nefarious career was—for a time—cut short by the Cape Government, who, wisely recognising that this malevolent organisation was strangling commerce, refused to give the postal contract to any firm which formed part of it. Hence the rebate system—by means of which shippers received from the Trust a 10 per cent. discount in return for boycotting outside lines—had to be abandoned. However, the menace of monopoly is hydra-headed. It has popped up again, endeavouring to intimidate any merchant manly and independent enough to wish to send his goods by steamers belonging to owners outside the Ring. The new attempt at burking fair competition takes the form of a circular, dated as recently as October 11th, and signed by the Union-Castle Mail Steamship Company, the Clan Line Steamers (Cayzer, Irvine & Co.), the Bucknall Steamship Lines, Bullard, King & Co. (Natal Direct Line), John T. Rennie, Son & Co. (Aberdeen Direct Line), and the Ellerman and Harrison Lines, notifying recalcitrant shippers that the vessels owned by this powerful clique carry cargo "*by special arrangement only*"!—the sinister threat implied by the phrase being explained in a letter addressed to the Chairman of the South African Merchants' Committee.

Clean Sweep Wanted for a Dirty "Corner."

This document starts off with the statement that 90 to 95 per cent. of the traders have already sold their birthright by entering into an agreement to give the Ring their "sole support," and regretting that there should be any shippers desirous of remaining non-contractors—that is, of retaining their independence and power to give practical expression to the maxim of "Live and let live." With great *sang froid*, it points out that the mighty combination is "under no obligation to provide tonnage for non-contractors," adding that

> If non-contractors at any time desire to make use of the services and facilities of the Steamship Lines, it will be necessary for them to make special booking arrangements for space on each occasion, it being understood that the Lines will only deal with such applications subject to space and time for loading being available after the goods of the contractors are provided for.

In other words, this is a threat to the merchant who desires to be a free agent that, should he wish to ship by any of the vessels owned by this Trust, he will probably find his goods left on the quay when the ship has sailed. Was ever a more iniquitous menace held forth to honest traders? We think, however, the trick is too palpably an infringement of the Mail Contract to deceive the Cape Government, who, we confidently rely, will cancel their agreement. Liberty is expressly reserved to the Houston Line to join in before the end of the year and share the spoil. We venture to hope that regard for their reputation will prevent their doing so.

Another Injustice to British Trade.

The Cape confederates, however, are not the only band of ghoulish vampires. The New Zealand Ring (composed of J. B. Westray, Shaw Savill Tyser & Co., the White Star Line, the Federal Line, Trinder Anderson, Marwoods & Robinson and others—Westrays having as their *confrères* the International Line—an alias, it will be remembered of the brokers forming part of the Cape Ring) are also doing their direst to stifle British trade. For instance, goods can be shipped from New York to Wellington (N.Z.) *via* London at less than the charge made for their carriage by the same steamer from London to Wellington direct. On a motor-car the 3,000 miles longer journey costs 2s. 6d. per ton measurement less. The object of this unfair scale is, of course, to crush owners running boats direct from New York to New Zealand. At the same time, it naturally acts prejudicially upon British commerce. We are glad to hear that in the industry to whose unjust handicap we have specifically called attention steps are to be taken to checkmate the unfairness.

Surely, these iniquitous Trusts should be declared illegal here, as in the United States—with the addition that any penalties which they may incur should be rigorously enforced!

CARDS AND "CRACKERS."

A NAUSEOUS DOSE FOR DRUG-STORE KEEPERS.

The machinations of the old Stramonium Cigarette gang are recalled by a story which reaches us from Manchester. In August a plausible stranger visited various shopkeepers. He had a Scotch accent and a polite, deferential manner, but several tradesmen have since regretted his call. A correspondent gives us the following account of his experience: The gentle stranger stated that he sold watches by means of circulars, bearing his own firm's advertisement on one half and that of a chemist or drug stores on the other. He furnished tradesmen with cards, round the edges of which various sums of money were printed—the plan being to punch the card opposite the figure denoting the amount of the purchase, when the total reached a sovereign a watch (valued at that sum) being supplied for 13s. 6d., either direct from the suave individual's firm or through the shopkeeper. To make the project more attractive, he definitely undertook to print and distribute, without charge, 15,000 handbills, the shopkeeper's only payment being for the cards, which were modestly priced at 7s. for 200. A bundle of documents, which seemed to be "repeat orders," were flourished before the prospective customer, who noticed that several of the signatories appeared to be members of his own trade society, and therefore concluded that all was straight and above board. The 7s. was handed over, the canvasser promising to send on the cards. They have not yet been delivered, and written application has failed to elicit an explanation of the delay. After the canny Scot had left, on the floor was found a handbill of a Birmingham drug-store proprietor, who, on being communicated with, stated that four years ago he, too, had paid for cards, but was also still without them. But every cloud has a silver lining—it is just as well that our friend did not get his cards and enter into a partnership with people who conduct business in this way.

AGGRESSIVE AUCTIONEERING.

A NUISANCE THAT MUST BE CHECKED.

It appears that the hired bully is a necessary item in the equipment of the flash auctioneer of the cheap and nasty type who infests the principal thoroughfares of the larger cities. A Milford Haven reader declares that he recently visited the hall of one of these gentry after eleven o'clock at night, when a stock of flower-pots eloquently described as of "Royal Blue China" were offered for sale. Our correspondent declares that the pots were of the commonest kind, and that the cheapjack's description was an utterly fraudulent one. He at once challenged the man by offering to lay him 100 to 1 that the pots were not made of "china" at all—royal or plebeian. The fellow then became offensive, and a sharp exchange of courtesies ensued. A policeman who witnessed the encounter declined to interfere, on the ground that the challenger was within his rights in testing the honesty of the wielder of the hammer. Thereupon "the man who was waiting to lock up the shop" appeared on the scene, and removed the troublesome interrupter with more haste than ceremony; after which the sale of the flower-pots, which by this time had perhaps been transmitted into porcelain, was doubtless merrily resumed.

It is high time that unscrupulous and dishonest charlatans of this type were subjected to more efficient control. They should be compelled to close at decent hours, and not permitted to sell at any time of the night in unfair competition with legitimate traders. Finally, every flash auction room should be stiffly rated.

We note with satisfaction, however, that in various parts of the country the police, on the complaint of citizens that they have been defrauded, are instigating prosecutions of these so-called auctioneers; while our own private observation has shown us that in the City and West-end of London their premises have been hastily closed. This activity on the part of the authorities is praiseworthy, though late, and, we trust, will have the effect of ridding the country of a pest which has been preying upon the poor and unsophisticated for at least a century.

Our £1,750 Football Prize Won AGAIN. ANOTHER £1,750 to be Won THIS WEEK.

Dad enjoys his meals now greatly!
His appetite is looking up;
Thanks to BIRD'S we all have lately,
With it's "Smile in every Cup!"

The men like Bird's, because it is the only Custard that tastes as good as it looks!

Nothing whets the appetite like enjoyable food, and few people need telling nowadays that Bird's Custard is the most enjoyable of all dinner sweets —as delicious with pudding and pie, as with the stewed fruits in season.

And Bird's Custard is enjoyed the more because it is absolutely pure, and so digestible that it never disagrees.

Bird's
the *Perfect Custard.*

In 1*d.* Pkts.—4*d.* and 7½*d.* Boxes, and LARGE 8½*d.* Tins.

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SHAVALLO

(SHAVE-ALL-O),

THE IDEAL SHAVING SOAP

IN AN IDEAL PACKAGE.

Begin your day well by enjoying a smooth and easy shave. Pure, emollient as cream, soothing tender skin, producing quickly a free, copious and lasting lather. Shavallo stands alone for real shaving comfort and luxury.

In white Ivorine tubes—no metal to rust and no paper to get sticky—6d. and 1s. each. Round cakes at 4½d.

For **Free Trial Sample** send one penny stamp for postage, or for standard size tube six penny stamps to

JOHN KNIGHT, LTD.,

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LONDON, E.

Soapmakers by appointment to H.M. King George V.

'Ever-Ready' Safety Razor WITH 12 Blades 5/- COMPLETE

OVER 3,000,000

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HAPPY MEN Shave Daily

with the 'EVER-READY'

IT is the **Blade** that does the work. It is the "Ever-Ready" Blade that will give you the best shave of your life. That's where the "Ever-Ready" Shaving Guarantee makes **Guinea Razors** blush.

We could say more—you could pay more—but words and extra money cannot add to the shaving value of the "Ever-Ready."

The Outfit contains Triple Silver-plated Razor, Stropper, and 12 Blades, as illustrated, in a handsome durable case.

Remember **there are 12 Blades** with the 'Ever Ready" Set at **5/-.—Count your Blades.**

Extra Blades in Packets of 12 for 3/-

Your money back instantly if not completely satisfied. **Sold Everywhere.** Insist on having the "Ever-Ready," **the only Razor with 12 Blades at 5/-.** If any difficulty in obtaining, the Outfit or Extra Blades will be sent direct to your house, post free, on receipt of P.O. **Booklet Free.**

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INTERNATIONAL DISTRIBUTING C., LTD.
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ONLY A PAUPER.

"FORASMUCH AS YE——"

Recently a girl at Burton-on-Trent gave birth in the street to a child and was taken to the workhouse. "The workhouse gatekeeper at first refused to wake the porter on the ground that the patient had no order, and the porter, when called, had to consult the master, who at once gave the necessary consent. By the time adequate attention was forthcoming the child was dead."—BIRMINGHAM GAZETTE.

Only a waif at the workhouse door,
Only a pauper—nothing more;
Only a woman, nearly dead,
Seeking a place to lay her head.
Away, away! the imperious tones
Half bid her sleep on the pavement stones.
From the workhouse door there came the cry:
"You haven't an order; go—and die!"

So poor she was—except a name
All she possessed was sin and shame.
Yet as she crept from the workhouse gate,
And lay beneath its walls to wait—
Till the Angel of Death might pass that way—
"O, God, forgive them!" she tried to say.
And the Angel came—a soul took wings
To the home of its Maker—the King of Kings.

The feeble woman crept once more
And knocked again at the workhouse door,
And cried to the keeper sitting within
"Man, have mercy, and let me in."
"Where is your order?" he again replied,
She had no order, so 'twas time she died.
Creatures like her are the world's disgrace.
So the door was shut in the woman's face.

Arrogant Bumble, bloated and blown,
Have you then really a heart of stone?
Is it for this that you gather our rates,
That the poor may die at your workhouse gates?
When shall we teach you, heartless hounds,
That Love scorns "orders" or "parish bounds"—
That they never say at the Gates on High:
"If you haven't an order, go—and die."

Only a corpse at your workhouse door,
The corpse of an infant—nothing more;
Only a brother—done to death—
"*The mother's fault*," old Bumble saith.

F. J. C.

BAH! BAH!

A BLACKSHEEP WHO GATHERED SOME WOOL.

Lambs are not the only animals who skip on the turf—black sheep frequently adopt a strategic move. A rascal who has been circularising potential greenhorns under the style of "J. A. Watson and Co.; Principal, J. A. Watson, Esq." (!) in a very flowery effusion, offers a "remarkable method of finding out what *must* win," coolly asserting that with a sovereign capital a yearly profit of £427 was made. After this tall and uncorroborated statement he calmly asks, "What greater proof could inventor give?" Headed "The essence of fairness" comes the invitation to budding plungers to send five shillings deposit for this wonder-worker, a further sovereign being expected out of the promised huge profits. A country reader—it appears that provincials only were honoured with the invitation—who sent his crown, not receiving the book of instructions, after waiting a fortnight, communicated with us. We visited the address in "Colnbrook Street, London, S.E.," appearing on the circular, and found it to be a squalid Southwark lodging-house. The poor woman who keeps it told us that Watson had flown; he arrived there only three weeks ago, but during his short stay he indicated his undesirable character so thoroughly that when he departed—though without notice, and without the formality of paying his landlady, who could ill-afford to lose the money—his flitting was a relieff He had no luggage!

HUMAN DOCUMENT.—CCLXXI.

[In this column every week we publish particulars of some human derelict whose case, after full investigation, we are able to recommend to the charity of our readers. We are happy to say that in this way we have already been the means of bringing comfort into many a wretched home. All amounts subscribed are duly acknowledged, and no deduction of any kind is made by us.]

SAD CASE OF A SOLDIER'S WIDOW.

Soldiers and their wives are not fashionable now. They went "out" some twelve years ago, on the termination of the South African war. When Tommy was in vogue, the public fell over one another to help the "little things" he "left behind him." It is not well, however, that we should forget those who have done us a service. We, therefore, place before our readers the sad case of an Islington woman and her three children—two girls, aged eight and nine years, and a boy of four months. She is the widow of ex-Sergeant F. G. Waterman, of the Hampshire Regiment, who dropped dead four months ago. He was a Duke of York's schoolboy before enlistment and rose to the rank of sergeant in the Hampshires in five years. He took part in the South African war, for which he received a medal and two clasps; at Paardeburgh he was stricken with enteric fever, and eventually was invalided home with valvular disease of the heart—from which he succumbed.

After his return from South Africa he received a small pension and was given employment in the War Office, but being in a weak state of health he was not able to save—and to provide for his wife and family by insurance was out of the question. Now that the end has come his widow is deprived of everything. We are glad to be able to record that several members of the War Office staff have helped her in a small way, and that the Islington Charities Committee have voted her £5 for immediate necessities. What is wanted now, however, is sufficient to keep the home going—with the little work the woman is able to do—until the two girls can be got into a military charity school. The mother says she confidently expects to be able to earn enough to support herself and her baby boy until she can secure his admission to the Duke of York's School. Our readers will, we are confident, help in so deserving and distressing a case.

We have this week apportioned £10 from the JOHN BULL Derby Sweepstake Charity Fund as follows:—CCLXX, £5; £2 to the poor woman the subject of the poem on this page, headed "Only a Pauper"; £2 to the parents whose case we record on page 643, under the heading of "Trumpery Tactics," and £1 to the family referred to on page 647, in the paragraph entitled "Stoney-hearted Guardians."

We have received the following amounts, which we have duly forwarded to the subjects of the "Human Documents" named:

CCLXIV.—B. A., 10s.

CCLXV.—"One Who Has Been on the Road," 12s. 6d.

CCLXVI.—"Our Dick," 1s.

CCLXVIII.—"Little Elsie," 5s. N. J. E. has kindly supplied this case with two dozen bottles of physic.

CCLXIX.—"Lancaster," 10s.; "St. Elmo," 5s.; J. H., 2s. 6d.; C. W. J. B., 20s.; A. A., 1s.; "A Shunter," 2s. 6d.; E. W., 6d.; "Telephone Jack," 2s. 6d; J. A. M., 2s. 6d.; R. B., 1s.; S. W., 2s. 6d.; "Ted," 2s. 6d.; R. M. C., 5s.; "Sympathy," 2s. H. S. has forwarded to this poor woman a treadle sewing machine.

CCLXX.—T. and H., 1s.; M. C. C., 2s. 6d.; "A Friend," 2s.; J. H. N., 2s. 6d.; E. J. S., 2s. 6d.; "Little Johnnie," 8s.; "Elstoro," 1s.; W. O., 2s.; J. McN., 2s. 6d.; J. H N., 2s.; "Nell," 2s.

COLLECTING BOXES.

By the kindness of many of our readers we are enabled to add to our "Human Document" Fund by means of collecting boxes which they are good enough to place on their premises. We shall be glad to hear from others willing to assist in this work.

LONDON.—Mr. H. Saunders, "Bricklayers' Arms," Charlotte Street, 5s. 9½d.; Messrs. Collinson and Osgood, "Masons' Arms," Harrow Road, 1s. 10½d.; Mr. W. M. Pantaney, "The Alma," 175, Westbourne Grove, 1s. 1d.; Qr.-Master S. Smith, 22nd Batt., London Regt., "Queen's" Drill Hall, Bermondsey, 7s. 6d.

BRISTOL.—Mr. A. Crawford, 11, Vicarage Hill, Clifton, 14s. 4½d.

Total: £1 10s. 4½d., of which we have allocated £1 to CCLXX. and 10s. 4½d. to CCLXVIII.

£1,750 Won Twice in Succession—A THIRD £1,750 waiting THIS WEEK.

What is the difference between a 30/- a week man and a £500 a year man?

NOT size—the cheaper man may be the bigger.

NOT education — the cheaper man may be a University graduate.

NOT influence—the men at the very top are generally those who began at the very bottom.

NO—the difference lies in degree of business ability.

INCREASE your business ability—and you raise yourself above the 30/- a week man—you can raise yourself to £500 a year and away beyond it.

ONLY YOU can raise yourself—but we can provide the lever—the 10-volume Harmsworth Business Library.

The world pays a man only what he is worth. You can be worth more and make more with the help of the Harmsworth Business Library. Thousands of young men have done it—you can do it too.

This Slides Back.

As you glance through the fascinating pages of the Harmsworth Business Library you will realise that business is not a sort of treadmill affair, allotted to you as a life punishment, but a fascinating prize competition in which the most valuable prizes in the world are to be won by skill, industry and fearlessness.

You will feel that here is a personal message to yourself, showing how, by your own brain and backbone, you can reap the rich rewards of the commercial arena. You will learn the most valuable business secrets of men who have risen from poverty to affluence, from obscurity to power, from the bottom rung of the business ladder to the top.

You can get the ten volumes of the Harmsworth Business Library delivered to your address immediately on payment of the first subscription of 2s. 6d., and the remainder of the price is payable by monthly subscriptions of 5s. AND, until further notice, you get—

this beautiful polished oak desk

FREE.

Please fill this coupon and you will receive full particulars of these salary-raising volumes.

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Read the Opinions of a few subscribers who have saved money and made money by the volumes

Mr. A. H. Passmore, of 79, High Street, Rochester.

"We adopted the system of book-keeping advocated in Vol. 6, pp. 52, and it has saved us the whole cost of what we paid for the volumes. It has reduced our book debts by one-half."

Mr. G. N. Thomas, 82, Lansdowne Road, London, W.

"It has proved of inestimable benefit as a work of general reference on all phases of commercial activity, my only regret being that I did not possess the books years ago."

Mr. S. M. Brown, 17, Leslie St., Pollokshields, Glasgow.

"To my son who has just entered on a business career it has proved of immense service and benefit."

COUPON FOR FREE BOOKLET.

(J.B. 3.)

To The Educational Book Co., Ltd., 17, New Bridge St., London, E.C.

SIRS,—I should like to receive full particulars of the 10-volume Harmsworth Business Library, which I can have delivered to me on first subscription of 2s. 6d., and of the patent Bookcase Desk that you will send me free if I subscribe for the work.

Name .....

Address .....

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Occupation .....

NERVOUS OLD LADY: "Oh! officer, is it an accident?"
P.C. X: "That's a matter of opinion, lady; it's a wedding."

THE SILKY SNARE.

COOL CHEEK AND A "CANCELLED" CHEQUE.

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All Competition Records Broken—£1,750 Won Again—£4,150 Now Paid This Season.

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The New L.C.J.

So Sir Rufus Isaacs is England's new Lord Chief Justice. He sits in the chair of Mansfield, Ellenborough, Cockburn, Campbell, Russell of Killowen and Alverstone. And as JOHN BULL has previously remarked, "a good chief he will make."

Capacity Triumphs.

His trained mind has made the new L.C.J. what he is. Sheer capacity is the secret of his most brilliant success. His career is a shining example of what a man can do who determines to make his mind the efficient instrument of his will.

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What a mistake it is to suppose that successful people are born, not made. There is no Predestination in Business or in any other occupation. People are not born with their minds keyed up, as it were, to the highest possible pitch of efficiency. If you want to succeed you must train yourself to succeed, and the way to do this is to train your mind to be efficient.

200,000 Benefited.

It should be more generally known that the powers of the mind can be developed just as the powers of the muscles, by practising certain definite rules of training. Yet it is so, as over 200,000 men and women have found out for themselves to their great profit and advantage. You can read what some of these men and women say in a series of most interesting letters printed in a valuable book just published. JOHN BULL readers should write to the address below for a copy of this book. It will be sent to them gratis and post free.

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This book shows how such valuable qualities as Concentration, Organising Ability, Personal Magnetism, Determination, Forcefulness, Directive Ability, Initiative Memory, Decisiveness, Persuasiveness, Salesmanship, Self-Confidence, Idealism, Originality, Convincing Speech are, in reality, mental muscles that can be strengthened, developed and trained by scientific methods, just as can your biceps, or your triceps, or other muscles of your body. Everyone possesses these qualities in some stage of development. Even the unfortunate victim to Mind-Wandering, Indecision, Forgetfulness, Mental Flurry, Lack of Ideas, Will-Weakness, Hesitation, Lack of Self-Confidence, Nervousness and "Tongue-Tiedness," possesses, in an undeveloped and embryonic form, the mental muscles of Greatness. And by following a scientific course of training (which is perfectly simple and easy to practise) they can get rid of their negative qualities and bring their undeveloped Positive Qualities to the highest state of development and efficiency.

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Here is good news for every reader who is "kept back" by his Indecision, Lack of Organising Ability and Pushfulness, Mind-Wandering, and other negative qualities, such as are above enumerated. This book (a copy of which you can have gratis and post free) shows you how you can quickly overcome these weaknesses and develop in their stead those qualities that make successful men and women, those qualities that will double and treble and multiply by four your money-making powers.

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You know the qualities that make a successful manager of a business. This book shows you how to develop these very qualities and become a successful manager of a business yourself.

You know the qualities that make a splendid organiser and leader of men—the kind of man that every business house in the country is looking out for and is ready to pay "big money" to. This book shows you how to develop these qualities and thereby increase your money value to any man, to any business, to your own firm or to another's.

You know the qualities that mark the man who is always brainful of ideas—who can hardly walk down the street without observing something that gives him a valuable notion—and who can sell his ideas for large sums in *cash*. This book shows you how to develop this invaluable ideative faculty—a faculty which will soon prove its practical value to you by the increasing figures in your bank-book.

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Do you want to develop a magnificent never-forgetting memory?

Do you want to develop the power of persuading others to your way of thinking?

Do you want to become a brilliant salesman?

Do you want to become a splendid public speaker?

Do you want to learn foreign languages in from one-third to one-fourth the usual time?

Do you want to become a successful advocate or politician?

Do you want to become a manager, director, organiser, and successful business man?

Do you want to become the head of a business of your own or to extend the business you already have?

Do you want to develop a Forceful, Magnetic Personality?

Do you want to develop that Determination, that Concentration of Purpose, that Undivided Aim, that Over-mastering Energy and Strength of Will that will carry you through all difficulties and straight to power and prosperity?

Do you want to earn much more money than you are earning now, to become rich and to possess all those good things of life that the possession of money brings to you, to satisfy all your needs and desires, to secure everything that you wish for?

£21,000 Gift to Readers.

Then write for and read this book. It will be posted to you by return—Free. Or call for it, and a copy will be given to you without charge. It tells you how by a simple and pleasant-to-follow method—which takes up very little time—which you can practise in your own home for a few minutes daily or weekly, or during odd moments during the day, you can immeasurably increase your mental capacity, conquer all mental weaknesses, develop the strong positive qualities that "get you on" and double, treble or even multiply still more the money-earning power of your mind. And with it you will be sent particulars of a great £21,000 gift in which you are entitled to share.

What a Post-card will Bring You.

Drop a post-card to-day, with your name and address, to the Pelman School of the Mind, 15, Wenham House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C. (or call personally), and by return a copy of this book, which every JOHN BULL reader who wants to make big money, must read, will be forwarded to you by return—gratis and post-free.

Our Overseas readers can obtain this book on application to the Pelman School at one of the following addresses:—Berlin: 1, Wittenbergplatz, Munich: 3, Amalienstr., Bombay: 9, Churchgate Street; Melbourne: 46, Market Street; Durban: Club Arcade.

2 Guinea Offer to Readers who Send for this Free Book.

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His trained mind has made the new L.C.J. what he is. Sheer capacity is the secret of his most brilliant success. His career is a shining example of what a man can do who determines to make his mind the efficient instrument of his will.

Scientific Brain-Building.

What a mistake it is to suppose that successful people are born, not made. There is no Predestination in Business or in any other occupation. People are not born with their minds keyed up, as it were, to the highest possible pitch of efficiency. If you want to succeed you must train yourself to succeed, and the way to do this is to train your mind to be efficient.

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It should be more generally known that the powers of the mind can be developed just as the powers of the muscles, by practising certain definite rules of training. Yet it is so, as over 200,000 men and women have found out for themselves to their great profit and advantage. You can read what some of these men and women say in a series of most interesting letters printed in a valuable book just published. JOHN BULL readers should write to the address below for a copy of this book. It will be sent to them gratis and post free.

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This book shows how such valuable qualities as Concentration, Organising Ability, Personal Magnetism, Determination, Forcefulness, Directive Ability, Initiative Memory, Decisiveness, Persuasiveness, Salesmanship, Self-Confidence, Idealism, Originality, Convincing Speech are, in reality, mental muscles that can be strengthened, developed and trained by scientific methods, just as can your biceps, or your triceps, or other muscles of your body. Everyone possesses these qualities in some stage of development. Even the unfortunate victim to Mind-Wandering, Indecision, Forgetfulness, Mental Flurry, Lack of Ideas, Will-Weakness, Hesitation, Lack of Self-Confidence, Nervousness and "Tongue-Tiedness," possesses, in an undeveloped and embryonic form, the mental muscles of Greatness. And by following a scientific course of training (which is perfectly simple and easy to practise) they can get rid of their negative qualities and bring their undeveloped Positive Qualities to the highest state of development and efficiency.

Multiplying Money-Making Powers.

Here is good news for every reader who is "kept back" by his Indecision, Lack of Organising Ability and Pushfulness, Mind-Wandering, and other negative qualities, such as are above enumerated. This book (a copy of which you can have gratis and post free) shows you how you can quickly overcome these weaknesses and develop in their stead those qualities that make successful men and women, those qualities that will double and treble and multiply by four your money-making powers.

The Qualities of Success.

You know the qualities that make a successful manager of a business. This book shows you how to develop these very qualities and become a successful manager of a business yourself.

You know the qualities that make a splendid organiser and leader of men—the kind of man that every business house in the country is looking out for and is ready to pay "big money" to. This book shows you how to develop these qualities and thereby increase your money value to any man, to any business, to your own firm or to another's.

You know the qualities that mark the man who is always brainful of ideas—who can hardly walk down the street without observing something that gives him a valuable notion—and who can sell his ideas for large sums in *cash*. This book shows you how to develop this invaluable ideative faculty—a faculty which will soon prove its practical value to you by the increasing figures in your bank-book.

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Do you want to develop a magnificent never-forgetting memory?

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Do you want to develop a Forceful, Magnetic Personality?

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Then write for and read this book. It will be posted to you by return—Free. Or call for it, and a copy will be given to you without charge. It tells you how by a simple and pleasant-to-follow method—which takes up very little time—which you can practise in your own home for a few minutes daily or weekly, or during odd moments during the day, you can immeasurably increase your mental capacity, conquer all mental weaknesses, develop the strong positive qualities that "get you on" and double, treble or even multiply still more the money-earning power of your mind. And with it you will be sent particulars of a great £21,000 gift in which you are entitled to share.

What a Post-card will Bring You.

Drop a post-card to-day, with your name and address, to the Pelman School of the Mind, 15, Wenham House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C. (or call personally), and by return a copy of this book, which every JOHN BULL reader who wants to make big money, must read, will be forwarded to you by return—gratis and post-free.

Our Overseas readers can obtain this book on application to the Pelman School at one of the following addresses:—Berlin: 1, Wittenbergplatz, Munich: 3, Amalienstr., Bombay: 9, Churchgate Street; Melbourne: 46, Market Street; Durban: Club Arcade.

2 Guinea Offer to Readers who Send for this Free Book.

IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL.

Mornin', sir. . . . 'Ow are you, sir? . . . I ain't seen you fur *h*ages. . . . Take this chair, sir, it's more comferble. . . . Wot'll you 'ave, sir? . . . Shave an' a shampoo? . . . Right chew are, sir . . . . (*Swoosh!*) 'Ad yore friend Mister Lloyd George in lars week, sir. . . . (*Swoosh! . . .*) I say I 'ad yore friend Lloyd George in lars week. . . . Wot a wunner 'e is! . . . (*Swoosh-swoosh! . . .*) Carn't 'ear w'ile the water's runnin'? . . . Will you say w'en it's cold enuff, sir? . . . (*Swoosh!*) . . . Enuff? . . . That's it, sir. . . . 'Ere's a towel fur yer face. . . . Yes, sir. it do make you garsp, don't it; but it's good fur the nerves . . . tones you up, soter speak . . . and I reckon you can do with a bit of a tonic jest now, sir, from wot I can 'ear. . . . You seem to be erbout the on'y one in the Cabinet wot ain't bein' led by the nose by John Redmond an' the *Daily Noos*. . . . But chew ain't gettin' too well liked on ercount of it, sir, from wot I kin 'ear. . . . Oh, yes. . . . . You see I 'as a lot of red 'ot Radical customers wot come 'ere an' tork to me—open their minds like—or wot they calls their minds. . . . I take it orl in, sir. . . . I ain't a Radical meself, ner a Tory neether. . . . I'm a Bottomleyite, to tell you the truth, sir, an' I'm proud of it . . . Glad to 'ear you say so, sir. . . . Yes-sir, I kin quite unnerstand

'ow you're placed. . . . P'raps later on you'll be able to git outer the Party rut an' join *h*us, sir. . . . . I should be proud to intrerjuce you as a noo member at *h*our branch of the John Bull League, sir, that I should. . . . . But I wos asayin', sir, I 'car a lot o' tork an' some of it ain't bin altogether friendly terwards you, sir. . . . . Yore standin' up to John Redmond on the *H*ulster queschun seems to 'ave rattled some of 'em, sir. . . . . W'y, I 'ear one leadin' Radical say the other day—arter yore Manchester speech, w'en you sed you 'ad nothink to substrack from wot you sed at Dundee erbout *h*excludin' *H*ulster from the 'Ome Rule Bill, for a time, at enny rate—that you wos 'arf a Tory still, an' wanted watchin'. . . . No, sir, I'd better not give you 'is name. . . I don't want to cause no trouble. . . . But 'e went on ter say it wos a good job Sir John Simon wos a-comin' into the Cabinet, to counterack yore *h*influence, w'ich wos a bit too strong. . . . Shall I go over you again, sir? . . . Thank you, sir. . . . Then there's the *Daily Noos* 'avin' a go at chew, sir, erbout yore suggested Naval 'Oliday. . . . They're shirty becos you reserve the right to *h*accept any Colonial contributions or to *h*increase the Mediterranean fleet if necessary, durin' the twelve months w'en Germany won't be buildin' no Dreadoughts—*h*if they agrees. . . . Funny thing, ain't it, sir, 'ow that paper always seems ter 'ave more considerashun fur *h*our *h*enemies then fur *h*us? . . . It never seems ter be 'appy unless it's throwin' its arms round Germany's neck, so ter speak, an' tellin' 'er 'ow it loves 'er. . . . It's a mistry ter me. . . . But I'm glad ter see you don't mean ter let ole England fall be'ind in the race, sir. . . . W'ile you 'old our end up like thet, sir, you kin depend on the surport of the Tories as well as the John Bullites. . . . There you are, sir. . . . Now you've got a chin as smooth as. . . . Ha, ha! you've got it, sir! . . . The very words I wos a-goin' to say! . . . Thank you, sir. . . . Good mornin' . . . Next gen'l'm'n, PLEASE!!

THE MAN WHO IS CURING THE NATION'S EYESIGHT.

FAMOUS LONDON SPECIALIST'S WONDERFUL DISCOVERY. PARTICULARS NOW AVAILABLE TO THE PUBLIC.

A well-known London specialist has made a remarkable discovery which already is making a sensation wherever the result of its use is known.

It is nothing less than the discovery of a wonderfully simple yet scientific method for restoring perfect eyesight to the weak-sighted and bringing back to tired, old eyes their once youthful, clear-seeing power.

Everybody who for the first time is told about the new discovery is asking, "Will it do my sight good?"

The answer in practically every case is "Yes."

As Mr. John Levison, the discoverer of this wonderful method of eyesight restoration, says, "Every sufferer may cure his or her own trouble at home inexpensively and speedily by following out the simple instructions I give, which are indeed so simple that a child could understand, yet so effective as to be of benefit to all.

The weak-sighted are enabled to check the insidious nature and ever-growing worse condition of their trouble, and build up the eyesight in perfect strength to see clearly at any age. Mr. Levison does not claim his discovery as a "cure-all," but whenever a cure is possible the Levison Treatment will accomplish it.

St. Paul's as seen by the short-sighted. St. Paul's as it should be seen.

If you lack the full benefit of the sense of sight you should not fail to secure John Levison's remarkably successful advice, free to all who send the coupon below.

Most successful has the new discovery proved in the cure of

1. Failing or weakening eyesight.
2. Long Sightedness.
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4. Old Sight and Blurring.
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8. Discharging eyes.
9. Unequal power of eyes.
10. Aching eyes.
11. Red and inflamed eyes.
12. Eyesight headaches.

Already a great many men and women of fifty, sixty, or seventy years write stating they can again see clearly.

Mr. Levison has thought how he could best reply to the great number of eyesight sufferers who have written to him in order to let them know exactly what his discovery is and how it may be adopted, and he has now prepared printed particulars which may be obtained either by calling on Mr. Levison personally or by writing to him at The Levison Eyesight Institute, 64, Wigmore Street, Cavendish Square, London, W.

Naturally, Mr. John Levison has already communicated his discovery to the scientific Press, and that old-established and authoritative medical journal, the *Family Doctor*, warmly approves of Mr. Levison's clever discovery, and after a full investigation of his work advises all who have weak or failing sight to write to him for the particulars. For your convenience use the form below.

To Mr. JOHN LEVISON,
64, Wigmore Street, Cavendish Square, London, W.

Please send full particulars of your eyesight discovery described in "John Bull," I enclose 1d. stamp for postage.

Name .....

Address .....

Please write clearly and say whether Mr., Mrs., Miss, Rev., or title.

YOUR INCOME AND YOUR OUTGO

DO YOU WANT TO EARN MORE?

CAN you meet all the expenses of your housekeeping and of those dependent upon you as you would like to do? What is your margin?

Have you a margin of income over and above your wants, or is it the other way round, and do your wants exceed the means with which you have to meet them? You would like to increase the first and to wipe out the latter margin, would you not? Are you DOING anything to get what you want?

Look at it this way. You are paid for the value of your work, and that value depends upon how much "brains" you mix with your work. You know that mind-power is more highly remunerated than muscle-power; the engineer is paid more highly than the stoker, the architect than the bricklayer, the designer of machines than the minder of machines? Why? Because they use their minds. They are trained men—trained in brain. Are YOU? Do you know all about your present work and all about the more highly paid work you would like to be doing? To be so trained is the only sure way to success.

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"Words of mine fail to express how great a debt I feel I owe the I.C.S. Success has come to me far sooner than I had anticipated, for, after being a student for a period of less than three months I have been able to secure a position with an increase of over 50 per cent. in earnings, which is entirely owing to the assistance given me by the International Correspondence Schools.

"I am sure that the Schools' system of instruction is magnificent in every way, full of convenience for anyone desirous of improving his position in life, and my advice to everyone who wishes to be successful is this: Become an I.C.S. Student at once! Albert Nettleship, Intake."

Surely it is worth your while to enquire HOW the I.C.S. train their students for Success? Why their training does make successful men? You will then be in a position to decide if the Schools can help YOU.

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—Shop Practice —Foundry Work —Electrical Engineering
—Electric Traction —Electric Lighting —Architecture
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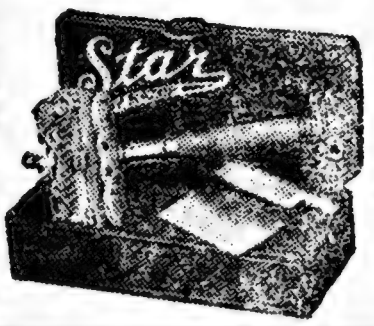

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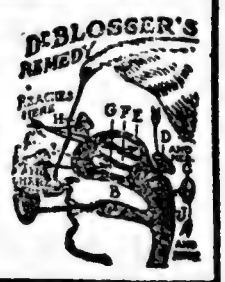

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OPEN LETTERS AND POSTCARDS.

To the Right Hon. David Lloyd George, M.P.

Dear Crusader,—Just as you appear to be getting into your stride, permit me a word of caution. Your Bedford oration was a model of vague nebulosity, so that even the most perspicacious of your auditors could have had no more than the vaguest notion of what you were driving at. But at Swindon you sailed perilously near the wind, and once or twice descended to those dangerous details which have damned so many schemes of progress and reform. Take my advice. Keep your kite in the clouds. Avoid concrete proposals as you would the plague. Halve the duration of your speeches and double the length of your picturesque perorations. So shall you stir "the heart of rural England" to march with fervour to the polling booths and send you back to power. 'Tis the only way—and even that may not work. "The heart of rural England" aforesaid is a weird and wayward organ.

John Bull.

To John Redmond, Esq., M.P.

Dear Mr. Redmond,—You have doubtless followed every move in the cruel industrial conflict which drags its wearisome length in the Irish capital. You have fathomed the intensity of those fierce hates and grim resentments which threaten in their blind fury to wreck the whole commercial organisation of the city and to plunge its inhabitants into the depths of despair. May I venture to inquire what you have done to stay the hand of the wreckers—whether masters, agitators, or men—and to restore peace and comfort to the troubled people? You have ever spoken comfortable words to Ireland, caressing her with gentle promises, and claiming her allegiance and trust. Was it—is it—empty political clap-trap, bereft of all sincerity and devoid of honest truth? If not, drop "politics" for a moment and give ear to realities. Go to your stricken people in their strife and sorrow. Exert your powerful influence as between employer and employed. Point the way of sanity to their purblind vision. Remember, you are the Irish "leader."

John Bull.

To J. M. Robertson, Esq., M.P., Parliamentary Secretary to the Board of Trade.

Egregious Economist,—But for the fact that I have seen it in the newspapers, I should never have been able to guess your place in the Ministerial hierarchy. No word or act of yours would have raised the faintest suspicion that you were intimately associated with a department which ought to be one of the most vital in our national affairs. Glancing at your recent public utterances, I find you obsessed with the Ulster problem, mouthing the tritest commonplaces and the most sonorous predictions with a wearisome iteration, but I look in vain for even a side-long reference to the business which is properly yours. Take a word of advice. Cease prattling of great Imperial problems. Leave them to bigger men. Turn your attention to your job. Try to find some practical application for your unrivalled knowledge for exports, imports, duties, freights, rebates, blue books, white papers, statistical abstracts and the rest. So you may, at least, be harmless, while there is just a chance that if you seek diligently you may some day stumble upon useful work. Forgive my candour.

John Bull.

To the Rev. J. H. White, Vicar of St. Augustine's, Croydon.

Reverend Sir,—I have already complimented you upon your plain speaking and sensible attitude towards Church and public affairs; and I hope you will live up to your reputation in regard to your organ-blower—I trust he is already your *late* organ-blower—James McBride. As a married man and the father of three children, he should have been able to control his bestial passions, but he has been convicted of a foul outrage against a twelve-year-old girl. It will never be known whether this man has been responsible for the outrages that have for many years past made South Croydon recreation ground a place of danger to children; but in any case I hope that you will do nothing that can screen his character as it is now revealed.

John Bull.

To Colonel A. C. Dawson, Shirehall, Norwich, Norfolk.

Dear Colonel,—As I daresay you are aware, I have a soft spot in my heart for the kiddies. And I am sorry for little Bobby Jermy. I admit Bobby was a naughty boy for climbing up Farmer Dayne's apple tree and stealing therefrom apples valued at 2d., although I haven't a doubt you were once a naughty boy yourself in your attitude towards the apple trade. In the case of Bobby, retribution quickly followed. When his father heard of the awful crime, he whacked the lad, and when his father's housekeeper heard of it she whacked the lad, and when his schoolmaster heard of it he whacked the lad, and, to crown all, when the police brought the lad before you, gallant sir, the Chairman of a bench of five Colonels, you bound the wee one over for six months and mulcted his father of half-a-crown. With all respect, this is a lot too much of a fuss to make about two penn'orth of apples; it is more than Adam and Eve, who were certainly old enough to know better, got for a similar offence in the first orchard known to the police, and I must protest against it as a shocking breach of the principle of English law—well known, I believe, to everyone except you—that nobody is to be punished more than once for the same offence. See that you do not give me cause to be cross with you again, for when I find a father, a housekeeper, a pedagogue, a policeman, and five colonels all thumping one little boy, I feel like going into the mêlée myself with a couple of bulldogs and a horsewhip, to see what I can do to even things up a bit.

John Bull.

To Dr. C. W. Saleeby, London.

Dear Doc.—I note your opinion that there is "a proved centre of tuberculosis at the corner of every street"—in the shape of a public-house, and that the time will come when "the educated public will demand that every doctor should be a total abstainer." Personally, I am sure that neither the "educated" nor the uneducated public will ever do anything of the kind; whilst, as to the first statement, I will not wait for it to be contradicted by a leech of equal eminence to yourself—a phenomenon which will doubtless be speedily forthcoming—but just give you the commonsense of the matter as it strikes the plain man. You say the public-house is a "proved centre" of fell disease. So also is every other house in which diseased persons foregather. So equally is the church, the eating-house, the temperance tavern, the fish and chips emporium, and the congested waiting-room of the panel doctor. So, with mighty emphasis, are the squalid hovels of our city slums. Your failure to mention these things stamps you as a biased observer, lacking in scientific precision.

John Bull.

To his Worship the Mayor of Camberwell.

Dear Mr. Mayor,—I regret the decision of your Council to contribute no more than £600 to the Lord Mayor's Crystal Palace Scheme. Such a paltry donation is surely unworthy of your civic dignity, and I cannot think you will enjoy the support of the ratepayers of your borough in the parsimonious policy which you have seen fit to adopt. Your present resolution is the more remarkable from the fact that, in the inception of the scheme of purchase, you were among its most earnest and insistent advocates. Moveover, your Council have ever shown deep concern for the preservation of recreative sites. On all grounds I beg you to exert your personal influence that a broader and saner policy may yet prevail. London *must* keep its dear old Crystal Palace!

John Bull.

To the Rev. J. Morgan Gibbon, President of Congregational Union Assembly.

Dear Pastor,—Your statement that "a man may be too hungry or a woman too worried to feel their souls," is a pleasing illustration of the changed attitude of a section of the modern Church towards the perennial problems of human woe, once deemed unworthy of the notice of divines. May your influence with your co-religionists wax greater with the passing days. So shall arid Ecclesiasticism and barren Puritanism alike be swept away.

John Bull.

Your Last Chance to Win Our Third £1,750 Football Prize—Final Coupon This Week.

THE MODERN TOWER OF BABEL.

" Where Party thunders loud resound
And Wisdom's quiet voice is drowned."

THE CONFUSION OF TONGUES.

TAPPING THE TELEPHONE.

BY OUR PET "HELLO" GIRL.

MR. G. P. GOOCH.

Hallo! . . . Is that the National Liberal Club? . . . Mr. Lloyd George there? . . . Ask him to come to the 'phone, will you? . . . Hallo! . . . Hallo! . . . Are you there? . . . There? . . . Ah, is that you, Mr. George? . . . I'm Gooch. . . . No, GOOCH! . . . G. P. Gooch . . . Hardly flattering to me, I must say. . . . But you have many matters on your mind, I know. . . Still, I should have thought you would recollect my name. . . No, *no!* . . G-double O-C-H—Gooch. . . . I sat for Bath, you must remember. . . . No, *no!—for* Bath not *in* a bath. . . . Dear me, this is very annoying. . . . Now I am standing for Reading. . . . You know, Sir Rufus Isaacs' old constituency. . . . Thanks. . . . Yes, very well, thank you, but a bit worried. . . . The prospects are not very bright, you know, and I was wondering whether you would give me a lead of some sort. . . . Come and speak for me? . . . No, no; for heaven's sake don't—er, put yourself out to that extent. I know how busy you are. . . . Think I shall find it an easy thing? . . . Ah, you're not on the spot, you see. . . . Isaacs' last majority was only 99, remember, and I willingly admit he has a rather more "winning" personality than I have. . . . Yes, but this third, Socialist, candidate puts a rather different complexion on matters. . . . Not at all; I'm not a pessimist—far from it. Neither am I a fool who can't see he's up against a hard proposition. . . . . Anyhow, I thought I would ring you up and ask you what issue I had better put foremost in my speeches. . . . What? . . . Oh, industrial, mainly—biscuit factory, railway employees, big printing works, Sutton, the seedsman; a very intelligent electorate, on the whole. . . . No, no—surely not? . . . I can assure you the Insurance Act is in very bad odour here. . . . . You see there are several small societies in Reading which have been badly hit by it, and a lot of discontent has been aroused amongst the members. . . Captain Wilson knows that, and is working it for all he is worth, and with some success, I'm afraid. . . . Yes, I think I had better steer clear of Insurance as far as possible. . . . Home Rule? . . . I think not. . . . . It doesn't seem to interest them very much. . . . It is a subject rather too remote from their own lives. . . . I want something that touches them closely. . . . That's where the Tories have the pull of us here. . . . Tariff Reform, although you and I know it is all nonsense, is a good electioneering cry, because it enables the speaker to talk about more employment and increased wages. . . . But we've got nothing like that just now. . . . Land Reform? . . . But this is an industrial community. . . . What? Oh, I see, ha, ha! The very reason why I should talk about it. . . . Good; that's not a bad idea. . . . Exactly. Not being an agricultural constituency, the electors are the less likely to detect the flaws, and the more likely to be carried away by visions of an ideal, arcadian countryside, dotted with rose-embowered cottages, and inhabited by sturdy, independent peasants earning a minimum wage of 25 to 30 shillings a week. . . . Yes, yes. . . . I see the move. . . . It is excellent. . . . But what about Sutton's employees? . . . What? . . . I see. . . . Point out that under your new Land policy they might all soon be flourishing seedsmen on their own account. . . . Thanks. . . . But, do you think that will have much influence on the railwaymen? . . . I'm afraid not. . . . The Socialists will carry their vote, I fancy. . . . Yes, I know there are the biscuit employees, but you forget they are mostly girls, and you haven't given them the vote yet. . . . Oh, yes; I shall try to keep my end up, but—well, ninety-nine isn't much of a margin to work on, you know . . . and Captain Wilson is deucedly popular. . . . He's rather a breezy sort of soldier, you know. . . . Takes the fancy of the women, I notice, and they have more influence than—well, you're a married man, so there is nothing I can teach you about that. . . . The printers? . . . Oh, Socialists and Tories almost to a man, so far as I can learn. . . . Oh, yes; I shall do my best, you may depend. . . . Thanks. . . . Good-day, Mr. George. (*Tingaling!*)

Lancashire Firm's Amazing Offer.

YEARS OF CONTINUOUS HEALTHY, HAPPY AMUSEMENT ASSURED BY MEANS **OF A SMALL FIRST PAYMENT OF 8/6.**

MANY THOUSANDS OF FAMILIES AVAIL THEMSELVES OF THIS GREAT FREE TRIAL OFFER OF A SPLENDID BILLIARD TABLE.

WHERE shall a boy or young man spend his winter evenings? Every parent can supply an answer to that question without a moment's hesitation—"at home!" The best place, the healthiest, happiest place for any boy during the long winter evenings is his home, where he can find

REAL PLEASURE IN LIFE,

and develop his natural bent for rational amusement and recreation. But in a very large number of cases parents find themselves confronted by the knowledge that the home has not enough "life" and movement to hold the interest of the growing youngsters

OF EITHER SEX.

Send a postcard to-day for splendid free illustrated Catalogue.

But this need not be the case.

Admittedly there are few finer indoor games than Billiards. Billiards has interest for both players and spectators. It calls for the exercise of skill, patience and self-control, it excites real live enthusiasm, and its fascination grows more intense with practice and the acquirement of efficiency.

ANYONE MAY LEARN

Full details of prices, sizes and terms in Catalogue.

to play billiards reasonably well with a little continuous practice. Age is no bar, sex is no bar, young or old, men or women, boys and girls, each and every one may become easily proficient, and while away many happy hours with the cues. Nor need anyone think that

BILLIARDS AT HOME

is impossible for them because they have no very large rooms. You do not need a full-size table to enjoy a game of billiards. Messrs. E. J. Riley, Ltd, Accrington, Lancashire, and 147, Aldersgate Street, London, E.C., for the trifling sum of

Riley's make Billiard Tables to fit any size of room.

8/6 DOWN,

Billiards is a game the whole family can enjoy

and 12 small Monthly Payments of 8s. 6d., will send carriage paid to any railway station (at Riley's own risk) one of their popular size miniature Billiard Tables (as per illustration at foot), measuring 6ft. 4in. by 3ft. 4in. This table will fit any ordinary-sized room, yet it is so perfectly proportioned that the best player can enjoy a game upon it. But supposing for some reason you are not satisfied with it after seven days' trial, all you have to do is to pack it up, advise Riley's, and they will call and take it away

FREE OF ALL COST TO YOU.

Of course, no one ever does send their Riley Miniature Table back. As a matter of fact, once the table is in the house, and the younger members of the family have seen it (and the elders have enjoyed a game upon it,—well, it becomes a fixture, that's all.

In addition to their Miniature Tables, E. J. Riley, Ltd., of Accrington and London, have another table, the

COMBINE BILLIARD AND DINING TABLE

—really a magnificent piece of furniture, which may be converted into a large-sized Billiard Table by simply removing the top. This size can be secured on easy payments, spread over 13 months or 18 months.

Showing Billiard Table placed on Dining Table.

Do not delay. Send a P.O. for 8s. 6d. for first payment, and your billiard table will be despatched with all accessories within two days. There is no carriage for you to pay, no trouble, no bother, and the second payment not due for another month. Send to-day to E. J. Riley, Limited, Moston Works, Accrington.

GRAVES GRAMOPHONES

If you've got a sense of humour at all, the Graves Gramophone will find it. It gives you the latest Jokes by the Foremost Footlight Favourites, the Newest Song Successes, Rollicking Ragtimes, the finest efforts of the World's Famous Bands and Orchestras, the greatest performances of the most Talented Singers and Musicians, and all that is worth listening to is yours to enjoy in rich variety and unrivalled abundance. The Graves Gramophone suits all tastes and all occasions. It amuses, entertains, elevates. It opens out a new World of Pleasure and Interest and is the Greatest and Grandest Treat you can provide for yourself, family and friends.

FOR ONLY **5/-** WITH ORDER

THE GRAVES GRAMOPHONE is our own exclusive design, and is fitted with all the latest improvements and most recent perfections. The accumulated experience of years of progress is concentrated in this magnificent machine, and in its present perfected form is the greatest popular-priced Gramophone Triumph which the combined Enterprise, Brains, and Capital of the Gramophone-building Industry is capable of producing.

THE CABINET is of handsome and original design, solidly built from finely-marked **Dark Oak,** brilliantly polished, and embellished with a tasteful **Art Metal Panel.** Cabinet dimensions: 12½ × 12½ × 6½ inches. **Powerful silent Steel Motor** with splendid reserve of power. Nickel-plated graduated Tone Arm, 10in Turntable, handsome 16in Seamless **Sound Trumpet,** decorated in a charming combination of harmoniously blended Art Shades. **Sound Producer** of extraordinary power and marvellously sensitive, which reproduces Full Military Band Performances with all their original brilliance and realism, and the actual living voices of the World's Greatest Singers.

WE DELIVER this powerful high-grade Gramophone, with TEN magnificent 10in Disc Record Selections, 200 Natural Tone Needles in polished compartment case, & all accessories, insured & carriage paid to approved orders for 5/- NOW. The balance payable in nine monthly payments of 5/- if you are entirely satisfied and delighted with the machine and records after examination in your own home.

WRITE FOR OUR NEW CATALOGUE

A Post Card will bring you per return our superbly illustrated **Art Catalogue,** which is a complete guide to the latest and best productions of the Gramophone Industry. This masterly work is the finest publication ever issued in the Gramophone interest. It gives you in a clear, understandable way a wealth of useful and practical information of immense value to all who take an interest in these fascinating instruments. Every style is illustrated, and full detailed specifications of every model are given. Keenest rock-bottom prices and convenient Monthly Payment Terms are quoted for each machine. 2/- in the £ Discount for Cash with Order.

IMPORTANT. All Gramophone Owners should write for our Catalogue of Disc Records. **4000** Selections. The most varied and complete repertoire of high-grade Records ever published. Twenty or Thirty Selections, according to your own choice, for 3/- NOW, and Monthly Payments after delivery if you are entirely satisfied after full trial in your own home.

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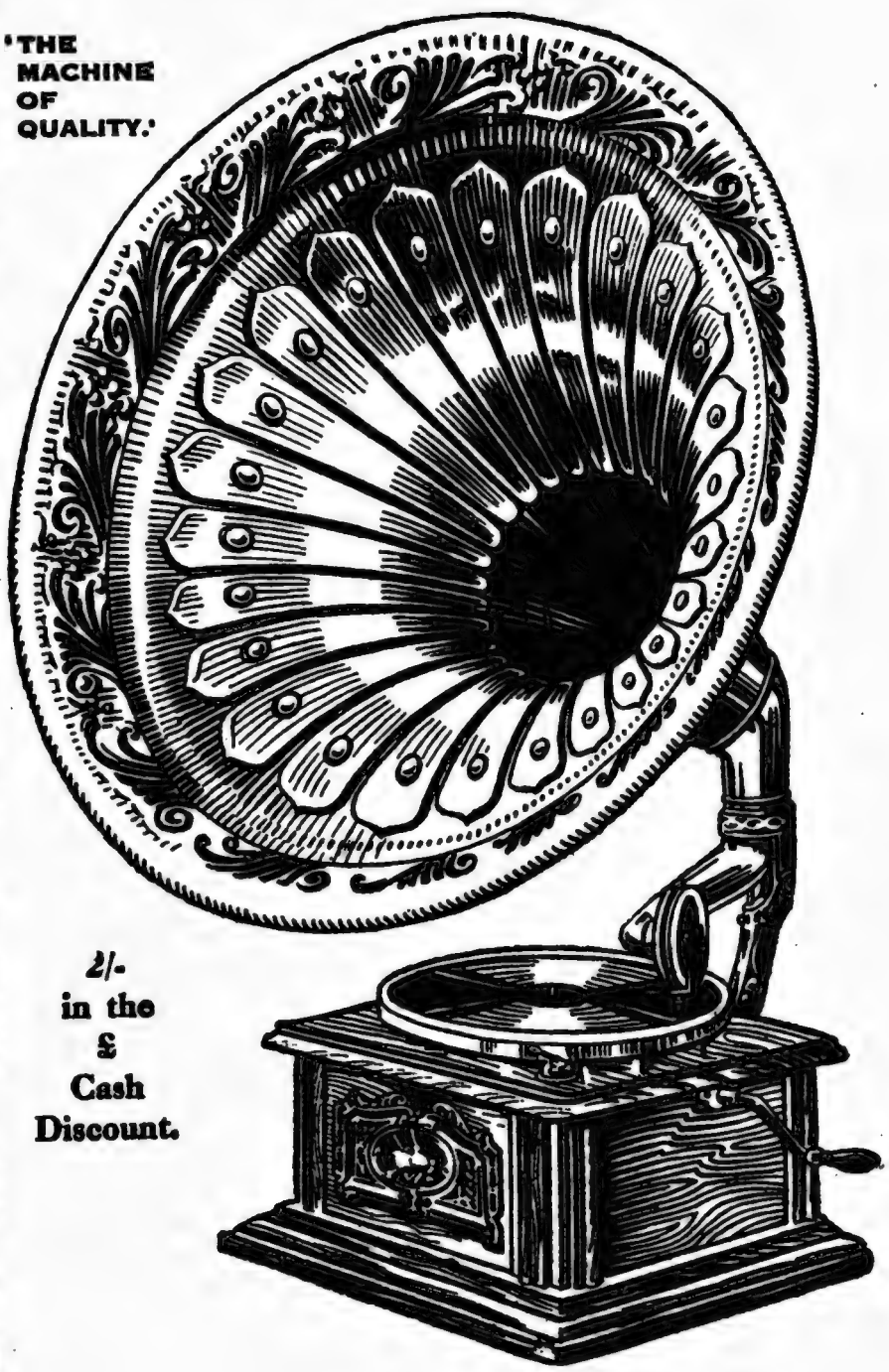
'THE MACHINE OF QUALITY.'



2/- in the £ Cash Discount.

A SOAP'S FABLES.

By "Soapy Sam."

Spasm I.

Once upon a time a certain young man was entrusted with a message from one Great Power to another Great Power. He informed his sweetheart of the fact, forgetting for the moment that she was a Vote Fiend. She, in her enthusiasm for the Cause, and never thinking of the shame she might bring on the young man, managed to abstract his papers and substitute others. The young man went on his way, but was robbed of the papers he carried. He was meditating suicide when she overtook him and returned his original papers, explaining what she had done, and begging his forgiveness. He readily forgave her, and proceeding on his way, fulfilled his mission.

Spasm II.

In a certain foreign country a spy had just arrived at headquarters. He was highly pleased with himself as he handed over some papers to his Chief. The latter grasped them eagerly, opened them up, and amid breathless silence read these words—Votes for Women.

Once upon a time a rich man died and in due course presented himself at the Golden Gates. Peter said to him, "What good did you do with your money on earth that you think entitles you to enter here?" The rich man replied, "I once gave a penny to a blind man and another time I gave twopence to a lame beggar." Peter turned to Paul and said, "Shall we let him in, Paul?" "No," responded Paul, "give him his threepence back and send him to Hell."

Moral.—Never count your chickens until they are hens.

Once upon a time a millionaire was out driving alone in his motor. Suddenly he lost control of the machine and on coming to a very sharp turn, he said to himself; "I would give a *hundred pounds* to be out of this." Just then the car struck a telegraph pole and he got out for nothing. Which proves conclusively that it is a long lane which has no telegraph poles.

Once upon a time a young man was told that every cigarette he smoked took an hour off his life. On going home and reckoning up, he found that he should have died exactly three months before he was born.

Moral.—You never know your luck until you count your cigarette pictures.

OUR OWN ALMANAC.

NOV.

All lie-a-beds and they who love
The early morning stove,
Rejoice because they find excuse
In days of Nov.

Arriving at the office late,
They say, "My train, by Jove,
Was one hour after time, all through
The fogs of Nov."

Oh! darksome mornings, when the air
Is coloured brown and mauve,
And lights are going all day long
Because of Nov.

Oh! nights when dark is darker still,
And peccant husbands rove;
Why, even ladies lose their way
By night in Nov.

The fog's not pleasant; no, it is
Enough to choke a cove!
Instead of talking, we're compelled
To bark in Nov.

The cure? Well, pack and hie away
To Brighton or to Hove,
And spend in London-by-the-Sea
A sunny Nov.

Ricardo.

HOUSEHOLD ECONOMY.

Save 8/- by Making this Cough Syrup at Home.

The following valuable prescription from a noted specialist makes an excellent cough remedy that can be easily prepared at home at little expense, and which is more effective than anything you can buy.

When you have once tried the following formula you will never again experiment with an ordinary cough mixture. A cough is a dangerous thing to trifle with, and should be treated with the best medicine obtainable.

From your chemist secure 1oz. Parmint (Double Strength), 2s. 6d. worth; take this home and add to it ½ pint of hot water and 4oz. moist or granulated sugar; stir until dissolved. Take one tablespoonful four times a day. This will give instant relief, and will usually cure the most obstinate cough within twenty-four hours. It will keep indefinitely, and is extremely valuable in cases of incipient lung troubles. It is strongly recommended by physicians, as its nourishing elements give renewed strength to those who have become weak through prolonged illness.

It is a splendid remedy, too, for asthma, influenza, whooping cough, catarrh, croup, and chest pains.

It tastes pleasant, stimulates the appetite, and has a slight tonic and laxative effect, which makes it an ideal remedy for the home. Besides, it will be free from the dangerous opiates and drugs that so many cough mixtures contain, and it will actually cure deep-seated coughs that the ordinary preparations have no effect upon.

Everyone suffering with a cough, cold, catarrh, throat trouble, or chest pains, should give this prescription a trial. There is nothing better.

WANTED—A NEW HEAD.

What woman has not, at some time or another, sighed for a new head—a head that positively would not ache, that could not be upset by train-travel, city noise, shopping, or the oft-times arduous duties of entertaining? If only womankind knew how easy it is to prevent and cure headaches, there would be no more sighing for new heads. Madam, you can spend the day shopping in the noisy city, you can travel by train, you can entertain to your heart's content—without paying the penalty. Dissolve a Zox Powder in your cup of afternoon tea—take a Zox in the same way when you arrive home if there is the slightest indication of a headache—take one any time such pain threatens. In this way you will avoid hours of suffering. Zox is a tiny, almost tasteless powder, perfectly safe to take and marvellous in its effect on the nerves. Cures almost instantly. Chemists supply Zox in shilling and half-crown boxes; it can also be obtained post free from the Zox Co., 11, Hatton Garden, London, E.C., on sending price. Two powders sent free on receipt of stamped addressed envelope, and mention of this journal.

HOW THE FRENCH NATION ARE CURING THEIR RHEUMATISM.

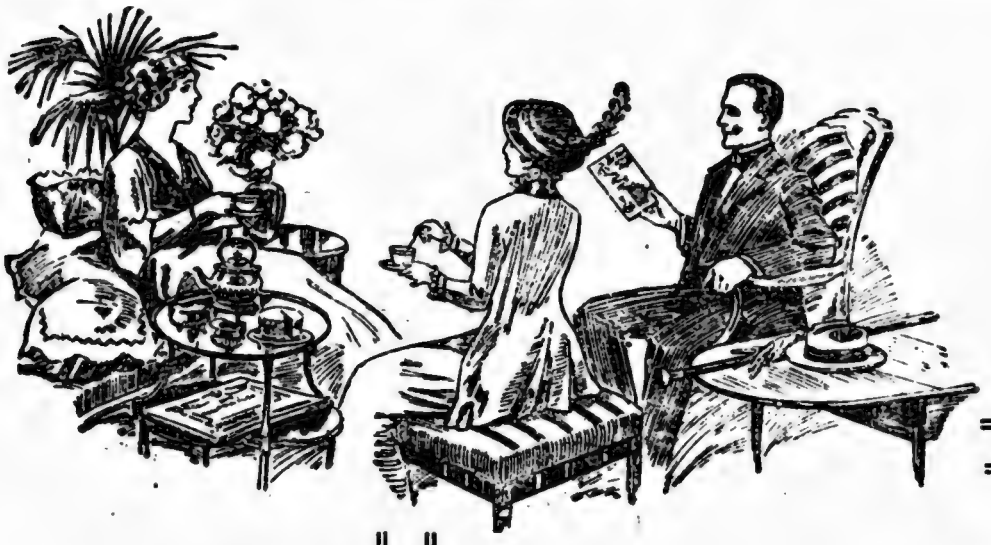
It is mutually agreed by our principal doctors and specialists that the recent epidemic of rheumatism, lumbago, &c., which is so prevalent in this country at present, has been much less felt in France. The numerous quack specifics which profess to do so much, and really do so little, which raise the hopes of sufferers, only to dash them to the ground again, will no longer be tried, when once it is realised by the rheumatic and those affected with muscular pain, with what ease and rapidity they may recover the energy and sprightliness of youth.

One can make up the following prescription at home at very little cost: Pour five tablespoonfuls of vinegar on to the yolk of a fresh egg, and add 75 grammes of ordinary Eauzate, which you can obtain from the nearest chemist's. Mix these ingredients well together, pour a little of the mixture into the palm of your hand, and then rub lightly the place where the pain is felt. Repeat this treatment once or twice a day for a few days, and you will regain full use of the part affected, thus constituting a permanent cure. A great advocate of this simple treatment is the well-known French rheumatic specialist, Dr. E. Hayem, 20, Rue des Petits Champs, Paris, who testifies to having cured innumerable cases of acute rheumatism, sciatica, etc., and who has cured by this simple process several of his patients who considered themselves practically incurable.—E.H.M.D.

Note.—On inquiry last night, it appears that ordinary Eauzate can be found at the leading chemist shops and stores in this country at little cost.—[Advt.]

FITS CURED

I will send you FREE a bottle of a famous London Physician's Remedy for FITS, and all forms of Epilepsy. OZERINE has cured permanently the very worst cases when everything else had failed. From the first dose Fits usually cease. Thousands of testimonials. 25 years' invariable success in all parts of the world. A postcard sent now will bring the Remedy by return without charge or obligation.—I. W. NICHOLL, PHAR. CHEM. (Dept. 2), 25, High Street, Belfast.



A beautiful Catalogue will be sent you free.

Our large coloured Catalogue may be obtained Free on request. It contains illustrations of all our latest designs and will give you every information. Special pages are devoted to the complete Furnishing of a House or Flat at various inclusive figures. Write for copy NOW.

A FREE LIFE INSURANCE POLICY is given you—whereby in the event of the death of hirer, the furniture becomes the property of the widow or children without further payment. The furniture is also INSURED FREE AGAINST FIRE.

We Pay Railway Fare

In order that you may visit us without expense, we shall be pleased to defray Railway Fares to our show rooms, providing you place an order with us, same to amount to not less than £20. Where it is preferred to pay cash an additional discount of 10% will be allowed.

A beautifully designed 4' 0" Inlaid Mahogany Sheraton Style bedroom suite, comprising wardrobe very tastefully inlaid and fitted with full length bevel plate oval mirror, dressing table fitted with oval swing mirror, trinket drawers, &c., and double size washstand fitted with marble top and long oval swing mirror, complete with two chairs—a very handsome set.
£18 18s. 0d.

TERMS FOR MONTHLY PAYMENTS

Worth.	Per Month
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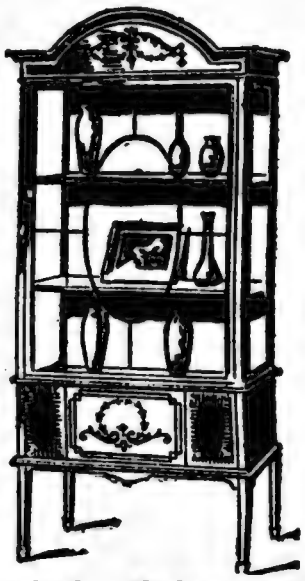
20	0 11 0
30	0 17 0
40	1 5 0
50	1 8 0
100	2 5 0
200	4 10 0
500	11 5 0
1,000	22 10 0

You may take full advantage of these Easy Payments without finding security or paying **EXTRA INTEREST**—*and your payments may be spread over a period of three years if you wish it. In this way you furnish on ample credit without one penny extra charge.*



Inlaid Mahogany Sheraton Style China Cabinet, beautifully finished and lined, £3 3 0

"My friends go to the Hackney London's most Famous Furnishing House"

If numbers count at all, then the World and his Wife select their furniture from one or other of the magnificent Hackney galleries, the galleries you must see.

Your mind's eye will not form an impression of the prettily arranged lanes of Furniture—you must come yourself and see them—no imagination can picture such endless variety; quaintly designed Old English Furniture—charmingly designed Modern Furniture—rich carvings and beautifully polished woods; there is something to charm you every inch of the way round.

As for value—well, it reaches its zenith at the Hackney Showrooms—it matters nothing whether you buy a little or a lot, whether you purchase a kitchen chair or a Park Lane housefull of furniture, you *do* get value for your money.

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LAYS OF A LOWLY LONDONER.

By Bill the 'Busman.

THE ROMANCE OF A PICTURE PALACE.

Eliza Jane and Edward John,
  Though brought up side by side,
Guessed not that fate would pull the strings
  Until they two were tied.

Yet Cupid saw them meet each morn
  And meet again at eve,
And, though the youngster wears no shirt,
  He'd something up his sleeve.

Now she and him they just behaved
  Like sister and like brother;
They didn't grasp the fact that they
  Were made for one another.

They might have never known, but thanks
  To Cupid's artful dealings,
The darkness of a picture show
  Threw light upon their feelings.

They met quite accidental, he
  A lamb, and she a dove;
Lor, think how quickly it fell out
  That they should fall in love!

He touched her hand; that's all, except
  That she touched his as well,
And then they spoke the words that but
  A silent tongue can tell.

He held her hand, she kept it there.
  No need at all for speeches;
For he was hers and she was his,
  And each of them was each's.

Night after night it was the same,
  Though pictures few were seen,
For only when the lights were up
  Did they look on the screen.

He knew the one great joy in life
  A lover understands,
Which is to do nothing at all
  But sit and hold her hands.

There in the palace, for two *d.*,
  He felt just like a prince;
'Twas cheap, of course, but, dear, oh dear!
  Think what it's cost him since.

They're married now, but still hold hands;
  Last night with fear she filled him,
He held her hands two hours—for if
  He'd let go, she'd have killed him!

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?

Every copy of John Bull bears upon its cover a distinctive number, and every week FIFTY of such numbers will be drawn and published in the following issue.

To each of the holders of copies of John Bull *of specified date*, bearing any of such numbers, we will, upon production within seven days of publication (a reasonable extension will be allowed to foreign and Colonial claimants) of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number, pay the sum of TWO GUINEAS in return for his using his best endeavour for one week to increase our circulation. Before the money is paid we require a full report of all the work done.

The following correct claims have been received:—

Mr. B. McGHEE, Bunorana, Londonderry, Ireland. October 4th. No. 604,311.

Mr. F. LEA, 6, Anthony St., Ardwick, Manchester. October 4th. No. 933,250.

Mr. F. MANDERS, 33, Kenwyn Rd., Clapham. October 11th. No. 146,183.

Mr. W. BROWN, 5, Bothwell St., Silverbanks, Cambuslang, Lanark. October 4th. No. 501,377.

Mr. F. OLDHAM, 7F, Peabody Buildings, Clerkenwell. October 11th. No. 573,084.

Mr. N. WOOD, 55, Bradford Street, Ancoats, Manchester. October 11th. No. 335,366.

Mr. W. BINNS, 32, Thomas St., Lees, Oldham. October 11th. No. 805,269.

Mr. L. MEARA, 44, South Bank Avenue, York. October 11th. No. 207,517.

Mr. J. KIRK, Outram Street, Sutton-in-Ashfield. October 11th. No. 498,327.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of October 25th:—

001319	164597	285162	396735	535114	700297	857252
020032	168966	292246	411822	569023	738953	874718
047614	176583	279033	420004	576857	783321	917173
063285	138246	316321	462306	591643	774932	950532
077651	202177	322291	471737	621852	822396	964313
091629	218599	349020	491370	656951	832914	987607
122949	249782	360320	515397	674365	832284	A003046
			A697593			

The A prefixed to the drawn numbers indicates it is plus a million.

The Fifty Numbers in respect of this week will be announced in our next issue (published on November 5th).

Ever noticed this?

Have you ever noticed how some cigarettes burn down one side? That's because they are not uniformly rolled. They are packed tighter in some places than in others. "Black Cats" are uniform always. No matter how you light them they burn evenly throughout. Just test this for yourself.

SHARE MY PROFITS.

Every packet or box of Black Cat Cigarettes contains a coupon or coupons which in varying numbers are exchangeable for a variety of high-class Profit-sharing Gifts. Full list of these in every packet.

Black Cat CIGARETTES

Mild—10 for 3d. **Medium—10 for 2½d.**

CURATIVE PHYSICAL CULTURE
WITHIN THE REACH OF EVERYONE.

The Standwell Method of treatment by Curative Physical Culture is inexpensive, and an absolute cure for the common forms of functional illness such as Constipation, Indigestion, Liver derangement, Nervous weakness, Circulatory disorders, etc.

EXPERIENCE COUNTS.

My experience as a Physical Culture Specialist is unsurpassed extending as it does over 20 years, including many years as Chief Prescriber and Director of Exercises at the largest Curative Institute in the Kingdom.

A three months course of my individual treatment, and constant attention, will cost you only **£1 1s. 0d.** Compare this with the fees charged for the widely-advertised systems.

Write for my free book "Health and Power," enclose 1d. stamp, mention your complaints, and I shall be happy to write you fully.

T. H. Standwell

Consulting Specialist in Physical Culture and Dietetics.

The Curative Institute, 66, Park Road, Merton, London.

Price Governs Quality.

You may be able to get your Suit or Overcoat dry-cleaned or dyed at a slightly lower rate than we charge, but the results obtained by the Johnson Patent Process thoroughly justify the small difference in price, for they represent the highest achievements of which science and skill are capable. Look through your wardrobe for something that needs to be dry-cleaned or dyed and

SEND it to JOHNSONS'

GENTS' SUITS and OVERCOATS can be dyed Black, Brown or Navy Blue, without shrinkage or any alteration in fit or shape. In order to prevent any "dyed" appearance, the vest and sleeve linings are removed, cleaned, and replaced without extra charge, the whole Suit or Overcoat being finally finished and pressed in expert tailor style.

REPAIRS are executed if desired at a much reduced scale of charges by our tailoring department.

Gents' Suits dyed 7/-; cleaned 4/6 Overcoats dyed from 4/6; cleaned from 3/-
Burberrys and Raincoats cleaned from 3/6

Ladies' Dresses, Blouses, Gloves, Furs, &c., also treated with marvellous results.

Send for Price List "F," or call at one of our 400 Branches.

JOHNSON BROS. Bootle Dye Works, LIVERPOOL

When your friends stay the night—

You may well congratulate yourself on having chosen your bedroom furniture at the Midland. For there are a refined luxury and a dainty distinction about a Midland bedroom which make it altogether charming.

'What a delightful Room' your friends will exclaim.

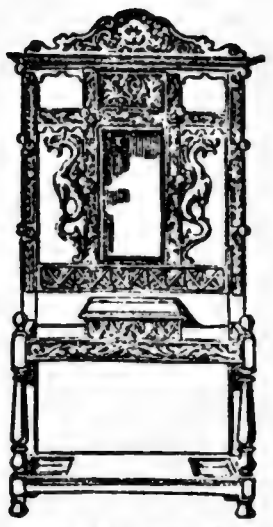
For however exacting *their* artistic taste may be—however keen *your* desire to make every purchase a bargain—Midland quality will more than satisfy them—Midland value will more than satisfy you. Come to the Midland. There is over £100,000 worth of superb furniture for you to select from; and you will find—as everyone finds—that money buys more at the Midland. We charge nothing for credit, no deposit, no interest — nothing save the plainly marked prices, which represent the best value in the whole furnishing trade. We give 10 per cent. additional discount for cash. And, **should the purchaser die, all the furniture goes to the wife without further payment. Free fire insurance** for all furniture purchased on Ideal Terms.

The illustration in the circle shows a beautifully Inlaid Sheraton Bedroom Suite, well made in rich Spanish mahogany, comprising Wardrobe, Washstand, Dressing-table, full size Bed, with overlay Mattress and two Chairs. Complete for

£19 19s. 0d.

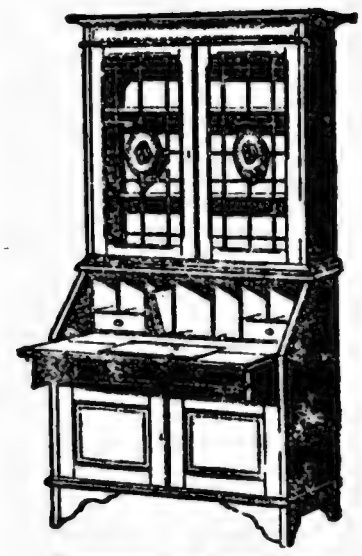
Large and comfortable Easy Chair, beautifully upholstered and covered in tapestry or cretonne. Height 3 ft. 4 in., seat 26 in. wide.

£2 2s. 0d.



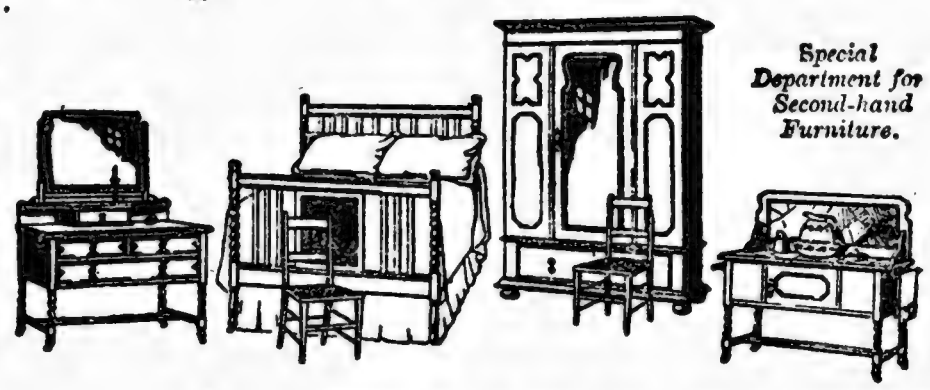
Carved Oak Hall Stand, with bevelled plate. This is polished a rich antique brown, 3 ft. wide, 6 ft. high, 1 ft. deep.

£2 5s. 0d.



Handsome Oak Bureau Bookcase, fitted with leaded light glass doors, and fall front, 3 ft. wide, 7 ft. high, 16 in. deep.

£4 15s. 0d.



Special Department for Second-hand Furniture.

Handsome Oak Bedroom Suite. Beautifully modelled on Jacobean lines, and finished a rich antique brown. The suite comprises a commodious 4-ft. Wardrobe, with full-length shaped bevelled Mirror; solid and well-constructed 4-ft. 6-in. Oak Bedstead, with cane panel; elegant 3-ft. 6-in. Dressing Table, with bevelled swing Mirror; 3-ft. 6-in. Washstand, with marble top and back, and two rush-seated Chairs. Complete, £17 17s. 0d.

Midland

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Seven doors from Holborn & Holborn Tube Station.
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Hours—9 till 8. Saturdays—9 till 1.

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Worth.	Per Month.	Worth.	Per Month.
£10	£0 6 0	£50	£1 8 0
£20	0 11 0	£100	2 5 0
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A Fascinating Book of Fine Furniture FREE

If you cannot call, send a postcard with your full name and address. We will send you by return our Book of Fine Furniture, richly illustrated with over 1,000 photographs.

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Country orders packed and delivered free.

John Bull's Letter Bag.

The EDITOR replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when forwarding cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

CORRESPONDENTS, when writing regarding previous communications which they may have addressed to us, should always mention the nature of the matter therein referred to. Owing to the great increase in the number of INQUIRIES *received, consequent upon the continual growth in our circulation, it is no longer possible to answer them all in "Letter Bag," and* ONLY THOSE OF GENERAL INTEREST *will be noticed. The Editor will, of course, still be grateful for information, "biscuit" material, newspaper cuttings, etc.*

AUTHORS and ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write name and address upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED, ADDRESSED ENVELOPE IS ATTACHED TO THE MANUSCRIPT. ALL MATTER SUBMITTED MUST BE ORIGINAL UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED. *The most suitable lengths for articles and stories are about 750 words (one column), or 1,500 words (a page).*

The EDITOR *cannot express any opinion upon the value of postage stamps, old china, pictures, coins, books, etc.*

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be forwarded in the first instance.*

CORRESPONDENTS desiring INFORMATION *should place their questions in* CONCISE *form and refrain from sending* VOLUMINOUS DOCUMENTS, *at any rate until asked for them. The Editor is quite unable to devote the time necessary for perusing and considering the scores of folios which correspondents sometimes send.*

For Financial and Insurance Replies, see page 672.

For Sporting Replies, see page 676.

V. C. H. (late of Leicester).—Please write home at once. Mother and sister fretting.

L. S. and C. E. (Flixton).—You ask: "Would any of your readers be willing to lend a small sum of money to two people who, through no fault of their own, are absolutely stranded?" If any of our readers are willing we will let you know.

C. J. (Surrey Hills, Sydney).—Your second long and interesting letter to hand. Agree that when the Premier of Victoria was over here he forgot to say anything about the thousands of people out of work in Australia. General matter covered by other correspondents.

"DERF" (Westminster).—If the authorities are showing any favouritism in administering the Shops Act—if, that is to say, they are prosecuting and harassing the small men and leaving the large firms alone—complain to the Home Office on a definite instance, and ask them to send round an inspector on a surprise visit.

"BULLETER" (Newport).—Any post on Wednesday.

"ANOTHER SUFF." (Holywell).—Then the moral is, "Don't send telegrams about politics again if you want 'em to travel quicker than ¾ mile per hour." Go and argue with the other man personally and save the money.

P. S. W. (Manchester).—'Ere's ta thee an' thy wife's 'usban', not forgettin' thasen.

W. J. S. (Glasgow) complains that he has been "followed about for two years with a Thought Reader . . . continually reading my thoughts daily . . . I should like to know the best way to prevent this business." We advise you to think exactly what you think of him, and let him read your thoughts. That ought to stop it.

"PERPLEXED BRITISH YOUTH" (Margate).—Much as we should be willing to advise you as to a future career, how can we do so without knowing at least as much about you as you know about yourself? For instance, there are thousands of outdoor careers, from holding up public-houses to digging holes in the street for the London County Council. You may not be strong enough for any one of them.

"ANXIOUS" (Forest Gate).—We know nothing of Mr. N. H. Mason, 30, Fleet Street, E.C., "specialist of defective speech."

W. E. C. (Weston-super-Mare).—We note you have written the British Clothing Club, Manchester, saying you are "determined to have your 2s. back if it costs you £20." If it does, we hope you will be able to make them pay the amount.

H. (Desford).—We have exposed the Leicester "bonus" tea company times without number. Your husband should go round with a big stick.

HUGH E. E. (Halifax).—It has, of course, to be considered that "preferably without children" may mean that there is not house accommodation for children.

"ENQUIRER."—A police official, not being a solicitor or a barrister has no legal status as an advocate, and is only heard in court by courtesy of the magistrates.

MRS. W. R. (Rotherhithe, S.E.).—If you have any complaint to make against Messrs. Kearley and Tonge, you must formulate it. We are not thought readers, neither are we double-barrelled, million-power-magnifying clairvoyants.

MISS A. P. (Green Lanes, N.) sends us a poem, entitled "My Weekly Boy," which concludes thusly:—

"We cannot all have husbands,
Though fair to look upon,
We find consolation in the thought
We can all have JOHN."

We look like having a busy time.

MR. J. (Longsight).—Sending us "a few examples of my boy's composition at school," you want to know whether he ought not to be taught something more business-like than this "Composition on the Blood. Blood is liquid and is keeping us alive. It is radish in the arteries and a red in the heart and vains. . . ." Perhaps; but, after all, it is well that a boy should know a radish when he sees it.

T. M. (Hampden Park).—"The object of my writing is to seek advice and to expose some of the hardships and injustices inflicted upon poor servant girls, of whom two of my own daughters are victims." We advise your daughters to seek situations where they will be more comfortable. Complaints merely personal.

"BORED WITH PARTY" suggests that every three weeks or so we have posters published bearing the legend, "Wake up, England!" and a page in JOHN BULL showing how we are being beaten in trade by foreign countries. When England thoroughly wakes up to the importance of Business Government and insists on it, business naturally will boom—and remain booming.

W. D. (Edinburgh).—Agree with you about the Mount Argus Religious "Sweep."

F. J. B. (Hammersmith).—Yes. If the tallyman obtains the written consent of the husband to the purchases of his wife, the objection is removed.

J. R. C. (Silvertown, E.) tells us that the West Ham Public Library officials black out all racing news in the newspapers. And a very good thing, too—for the local newsagents.

J. McC. (Tooting) tells us he is about to apply for a clerkship in an asylum, and wants to know whether any examination is necessary to obtain the appointment. He knows French, German, and Welsh. Then he must be a lunatic to hanker after a job in an asylum, and a medical examination would be advisable.

V. D. C. (Bolton).—Yes, the Watson you mention is evidently the C.P.R. man whom we dealt with in our issue of September 20th last year. You are lucky not to have swallowed his bait.

S. E. (Brighton).—There are so many familiar varieties of the advertisement you mention, "Wanted a man who understands milking cows; also pigs," that we are not inclined to waste a biscuit on it.

P. O. (Saxmundham).—You tell us we make an awful ass of ourself when we deal with the grievances of Old Age Pensioners. You may think so, but your postcard does not convince us of it.

"STANLEY CHEESE" says the answer to the question, "If Edna May and Phyllis Dare, why was Wilkie Bard?" is "Because he lent his Vesta Tilley." But *that* is the answer to "Why was Hayden Coffin?"

W. A. R. (Ilford) asks us to send him 13s. because he has worked out the best betting system in existence. We decline to abstract 13s. from our money-box. Let him put a tanner on his system.

A. E. M. (London, W.) declares that if the working classes insisted on a guarantee of purity when buying their groceries, bread, and milk, the result would be "the abolition of much sweating." No doubt; but would not the tradesmen perspire more?

MRS. G. C. (Bures St. Mary).—Nothing new in your article on "Western Canada" except the suggestive advertisement, from the Moose Jaw (Sask.) *Evening Times* dated July 10th, 1913: "Notice is hereby given that the following lands will be offered for sale for arrears of taxes in the City Hall, in the said city of Moose Jaw, on September 10th, 1913, at the hour of ten o'clock a.m.": the lots in question numbering 1,430. "Just picture it—1,439 lots of land, seized for arrears of taxes in one city alone, and to be sold on one day," you say. We do.

£4,150 Already Paid By Us This Season for Football Skill.

"A READER FROM THE FIRST" (St. Margaret's).—We should hesitate to recommend the school of cinema acting you mention. What references can they produce?

J. H. B. (New Wandsworth).—There must be a breakdown at the International Institute for Psychical Research, 8, Southampton Street, High Holborn, seeing that they failed to hypnotise you into sending them the guinea they seem so keen about.

"ONE OF THE SWANSDOWN WIVES."—We certainly advocate workmen's independence, but not their *damned* independence. As regards the withholding of your husband's wages for a week, no doubt it caused you inconvenience, but we don't see where the loss comes in. He had double the usual sum to draw on the following pay day, hadn't he?

A. R. B. (Farnham).—We believe the National Art Union is a perfectly respectable concern.

W. W. (Bath).—The name of your friend who writes you from Yandaran, *via* Bundaberg, Queensland, is not clear to us, and letters in pencil annoy our eyesight. Thanks, however. We note he advises intending emigrants on no account to go to Queensland by the fever route of the British India Company's ships.

MRS. McD. (Stranraer) sends us a circular she received from the Anglo-American Trading Co., of Barbican Court, London, E.C., and asks, "Do you think this is another swank?" We don't think; we know.

"REGULAR READER" (Wark-on-Tyne).—Judging from what we know of Blackpool, the so-called hard-headed Lancashire folk are as easily taken in as anybody by sham auctioneers and other frauds. But call them unsophisticated, and hear what they say!

B. (Forest Gate).—"Why should a man or patient be restricted from smoking in a Convalescent Home and be sent home without treatment?" Ask us an easier one. Perhaps the other patients have coughs and might object.

T. C. (Cape Town).—We do not care to recommend solicitors. The Town Clerk of Aberdeen might be willing to do what you wish.

"MIXUP."—Oh, yes, we noticed that the *Mail*, of September 6th, published a photograph as that of Mr. Jerome, Thaw's counsel, and that in the *Mirror* of same date it was that of Mr. Jerome Travers, the American golfer. Accidents will happen.

C. T. W. (Forest Gate).—"Res-pit-ed" is correct. "Pawl-Mawl" for "Pall Mall" is not the accepted pronunciation; but the "best" people say "Pel-Mel"; "Trafalgar" is correctly pronounced "Traffal-gar," but "Tra-falgar" will do.

"SOMEBODY," writing on a postcard bearing the printed heading of the Rev. Francis Knight, Theist D.D. of the Rectory, Marlborough Road, Lewisham, S.E., inquires: "If 'the King is hereditary President of the British Republic'—why are we such d——d fools as to pay him more than the American President?" Because he is worth a d——d sight more.

F. M. (Scarborough).—No, flying to the moon is not impossible, but you needn't wait up to see it.

"TIM" (Durham).—You had better apply to the secretary of the Marconi Company. We should say the wages paid to a Marconi operator either on land or sea depend very much on the work he has to do.

G. W. C. (Portsmouth).—The inexpert theologian or fishmonger who told you that in the sixties a French whaling ship was capsized by a whale, that one of the crew was missing, that the whale was eventually captured, that the monster of the deep was cut up for blubber, the missing man was discovered alive in its tummy, that subsequently he was on exhibition in France and lived twenty-one months, is pulling your leg. This is the sort of thing they tell to the Marines.

A. P. (Brighton).—The panel chemist who wouldn't make up the doctor's prescription till he had dusted his counter and cleaned up, though you were in great pain, should be reported to the Commissioners.

"SCEPTICAL" (E. Twickenham).—If you had read through the contents of our Letter Bag, you would know that we have no faith whatever in the gang who run the Universal Mail Order Institute, which is one of their several devices for parting fools and their money.

H. E. W. (Letchworth) is kind enough to say he thoroughly enjoys reading the articles, etc., from the pens of our contributors, and that the ability of our staff is of a very high order. Pass the anti-blush mixture, please.

"RATTY" (Kneesworth).—We don't know the address of the "Postman's Union." Ask a postman.

F. A. S. (Wycombe).—Our argument against the black is that he is neither physiologically, racially, nor temperamentally fitted to mate with white women.

R. T. (Brighton).—"I have seen," you say, "women undress with the aid of a mackintosh on a crowded beach without attracting the slightest attention." In that case, dear sir, how did you see them?

F. B. R. (Nuneaton).—What you say in your letter does not quite agree with the reports of the cases you send to support it.

J. G. P. (Belfast).—You say you are afraid we are "sick of the many complaints about the working of the Insurance Act." You needn't be afraid. We are. Worry Mr. Lloyd George.

"MARINE ENGINEER."—Thank you; but you are anonymous.

J. B. G. (Streatham, S.W.) thinks one is certain to get quality weight, and absolute freshness in everything purchased direct from the country, and proposes to form "a little Farm Produce Club in the City.—Have a hamper up, say, on a Friday, and distribute same that evening, so that one may be sure of good fare for the week-end—meat, poultry, butter and eggs." J. B. G. is over sanguine. We have never found country people so very much more honest than townsfolk in matters of buying and selling.

"NON-COMMISSIONER" (Gateshead-on-Tyne).—You write anonymously, send us no postal address, and invite us to consider the subject of graves and epitaphs. *We* invite you to read the rules at the head of the Letter Bag columns.

"JOSHUA" (Montreal).—The extract from the New York *Morning Telegraph* interests us more than your complaint that the Hammerstein Roof Garden charged you a dollar to "stand all night in the 50 cent places." The bigger the price, the longer the stand, apparently.

"VICTORIA PARK" writes:—"Please do not think I am a grumbler (except when necessary) or disappointed Socialist, or anything of that sort." We don't think anything at all about people who write us anonymously.

"THE STAFF" (Strand).—It is all very well for you to grumble about the pay and hours of labour served out to their employees by the Law Land Company, and to sign yourself "The Staff." We should require stronger evidence of your *bona fides* before investigating your complaints.

F. C. D. (Birkenhead).—What's wrong with the sentence "They offered to take the injured mad back"? Would not you be mad if you lost your right eye in the course of your employment? Go to; thou art hypercritical.

B. B. (Bristol) asks us to assist him in the choice of a doctor for osteopathy. He submits the names of five specialists. We should shut our eyes and prick for one, as they do for sheriffs.

F. F. (Sheerness).—We regret to say it is beyond our powers to assist you in getting your trousers back.

H. N-M. (Westbourne Park, W.) was informed by a petty officer that the sailors were charged 1s. each for washing the blankets under which they slept during the recent manœuvres. They had the option, however, of washing the blankets themselves. Probably the charge is imposed to induce them to do so.

G. R. (Birmingham).—You say "i Should Like it Public known." What is "it"? We cannot make head or tail of your letter. You may be a very good brass-worker, but you are an infernally bad writer.

M. E. (Sask., Canada).—Your letter is the old, old story—hundreds of out-of-works walking the streets of the western cities. The headlines in the copy of the *Saskatoon Phœnix* prove that the Great Emigration Lie is now too big for the Canadian boosters to manage: "Labour Market in Canada Full to Overflowing. Important Action Taken by Government to Inform All Sources."

E. D. (Brighton).—It appears to us that the best thing you can do is to leave Brighton. That is all the advice we can give you.

H. G. (Bingley).—We are far too busy with our own competitions to trouble about other papers'.

E. M. (Pembroke Dock).—If you are certain you remitted all moneys due to them, you are entitled to tell them to go hang.

W. G. W. (Hackney).—The only way to learn the art of commercial travelling is to travel commercially. You are young enough to profit by your failures. You may not book many orders, but you can at least run up your "exes."

J. P. P. (Maldon) asks, If manufacturers write off certain sums annually for depreciation of machinery, why should not they do the same with regard to their human machinery, the employees, and return the money to them in the shape of an annuity at the age of sixty? But if men are to be treated like machines, they must expect sooner or later to be scrapped. Besides, they can always be replaced, free of expense.

J. T. (Glasgow).—A Scottish editor will tell you more about the Scottish law of the packman than we can.

J. H. R. (Kuala Lumpur).—"Lady bidding good-night to her German guests playfully taps one of them on the cheek with her fan. 'Madame, it vos saidt dot if a berson schmite von on der cheek he whas durn to her der oder too, dzo.' Exit all hurriedly." Vere vhas dot choke?

"OLD AGE PENSIONER" (Chestnut Grove).—Afraid we have no means of influencing unwilling doctors to try your lung cure on their patients.

(A large number of replies are held over.)

Another £1,750 for Football to be Won THIS WEEK. Final Coupon on page ii. of cover

Bull's Eyes.

Notes of Interrogation :—

Is the Gaby "glide" really a bit too "swift"?
Isn't it time Portugal began to "govern itself"?
Would a curtain lecture have been enough for Caudle?
Isn't "Strathe-lied" how Mr. Ure should spell his title?
Isn't the "Cabinet" likely to find itself "in the cart"?
Isn't the last syllable all Germany wants of a "holiday"?
Aren't the suffragettes becoming a nuisance in a new sense?
Shouldn't Lloyd George's "Right away" be "Right of Way"?
How does the Crown Prince of Germany like being "ordered about"?
Wouldn't some landowners be glad to get rid of their "dear forests"?
Hasn't Mrs. Pankhurst received the wrong sort of "check" in America?
Do you realise that the "outcome" of page 667 may be an "income" for you?
Won't the tragedy of "The Mangled Wurzel" bring tears to the eyes of the potato?
Why not make present Government Departments efficient before creating new ones?

* * *

Little Words with Big Meanings :—

"Acorns"—and a forest of oaks.
"I will"—and a circle round two for life.
"Don't"—and a lifetime's misery avoided.
"If"—and a condition excluding a fortune.
"Guilty"—and the prisoner's chain forged.
"Elected"—and £400 a year for sitting still.
"No"—and a whole lifetime's journey altered.
"An"—and the unnumbered host of mediocrity.
"Sorry"—and a mangled corn or pulverised bunion.
"And"—Love's golden link between "You" and "I."
"But"—and barriers innumerable excluding achievement.
"Good-Bye"—and a bridge that two may never recross.
"Defeated"—and a "moral victory" for all the expense.
"So Pleased"—and a repetition of white lies *ad nauseam*.
"Hope"—and the greater part of the race rescued from despair.
"The"—and a rosy adjective selecting the definite feminine article from the crowd of indefinites.

* * *

Things Most Men Dread :—

The morning after.
The first pie after the honeymoon.
Not being forgiven for stealing a kiss.
Charwomen of every size and quality.
The domestic earthquake about March or April.
Meeting old flames when the wife is in the dark.
The girl who mistakes politeness for admiration
The little white patch at the crown of the head.
The candle light on the corkscrew staircase at 2 a.m.
A pin lurking in the neighbourhood of her waist line.
Hatching white lies to account for the office pressure.
The seaside barber with a razor half-brother to the saw.
Waltzing the room at 3 a.m. with an infant bawling rag-time.

* * *

Famous Confession Albums—Mr. Winston Churchill's.

My favourite author ..... Owen Seaman
My favourite proverb.....Prevention is better than cure
My favourite jewels..... Epigrammatic Gems
My idea of bliss.....Ordering twenty *Dreadnoughts*
My idea of misery....Being the captain of a sinking ship
My favourite sport..Keeping the flies off the Union Jack
My favourite holiday....Inspecting, on board the *Enchantress*
My greatest aversion .....Hearing German sea stories
My favourite song..... Rule Britannia
My favourite food ..... Force, with marmalade
My favourite drink ..... Water-plain
My favourite play ..... "The Harbour Lights"
My favourite tobacco ..... Navy Cut
My favourite hobby....Being photographed for the papers
My favourite pastime ..... Playing with a vulture
My favourite book....."Ships that Pass in the Night"
My favourite flower..... The flag
My favourite motto ..... Weight and Sea
My favourite fruit ..... Water melons
If not yourself, who would you like to be?.....My son

* * *

Alternative Book Titles :—

"The Iron Trail"; or *The Scorched Shirt.*
"Snow Upon the Desert"; or, *Oh, Ice, eh?*
"My Lady's Garter"; or, *The Breaking Strain.*
"The Grey Countess"; or, *The Art of Dyeing.*
"The Power Behind"; or, *The Order of the Boot.*
"My Wife's Hidden Life"; or, *The Basement Kitchen.*

Getting a wife is easy enough; the trouble is to "keep" her.

* * *

"Auction Room Fight," we read. Did a "lot" get "knocked down"?

* * *

J. W. Hearne, the Middlesex cricketer, has just married. Caught!

* * *

"Dreams cost money," says a writer. Yes, especially when you marry one.

* * *

It is a query whether the reduction of the pheasants would increase the swallows.

* * *

The Salome dance is to be banned in India. The authorities shudder at the bare idea.

* * *

A bullock entered a motor garage in Suffolk. Something wrong with a horn, perhaps.

* * *

Westphal's comet, discovered in 1852, is expected to return. It should have a tail to unfold.

* * *

"Too Much Ink in the Army," an article is headed. We always thought it needed righting.

* * *

One railwayman has gone on strike at Llanelly. We understand that no soldiers will be sent.

* * *

Aviators are using aeroplanes for smuggling. They are naturally tired of the old Customs.

* * *

The difference between a tool and a man is that, in the latter, a bad-tempered one is the most cutting.

* * *

"Brains are unfashionable for women," we read. Does this explain the number of effeminate men?

* * *

A Bill to provide pensions for M.P.s is to be submitted in New Zealand. No opposition is expected.

* * *

A dumb youth regained his voice at a football match. We have known men become "speechless" at one.

* * *

Lace spats are being worn by women in New York. Personally, we think that lace has a higher mission.

* * *

An old police station has been acquired for a picture palace. But the charge sheet will still be filled by coppers.

* * *

As a result of the Balkan trouble, Turkish cigarettes will cost more. A "smack in the mouth" for Europe.

* * *

A Ballarat beggar is reported to have left £28,000. There are evidently fortunes "going begging" in Australia.

* * *

"Two Oceans Meet," says a heading about the Panama Canal. We hope Uncle Sam will find it a profitable joint.

* * *

M. Pégoud has looped the loop ten times in succession. We will back him to "make rings round" the other airmen.

* * *

An agriculturist has evolved a plant which grows tomatoes on the stem, and potatoes at the root. This is no "twopenny tuber."

* * *

The detective who had his watch stolen by the man he was shadowing was evidently in no hurry; he let the suspect "take his time."

* * *

Long drought was the reason assigned for the bankruptcy of a rainproof coat company. They should have "put something by for a *dry* day."

* * *

No wonder the 'busmen's boxing championships produce talent; drivers are always "on the box," and conductors always punching.

* * *

The *Express* is offering a prize for the largest apple. We present the following suggestions for other journals :—

The *Lancet*—A draft for the biggest artichoke.
The *Regiment*—A cane for the best "beetroot."
Punch—A punch bowl for the biggest chestnut.
The Era—Two free seats for the biggest spectator.
The *Sporting Times*—A motor-car for the prettiest daisy.
The *Furniture Record*—A cushion for the neatest toadstool.
The *Winning Post*—A "pony" for the biggest horse radish.
The *Suffragette*—A ticket for the Tube for the biggest medlar.
Morning Advertiser—A waterplane for the fattest water-melon.
The *Referee*—A bottle of Tatcho for the tallest mustard and cress.

After Football Try "Bullets." Over 5,000 Cash and other Prizes. See page 674.

£1,750 WON AGAIN!

£1,750!

TO BE WON

This Week

FINAL COUPON.

FOR FOOTBALL FORECAST

OUR £1,750 WON AGAIN. Our second mammoth Football Prize of £1,750 has been won, so that twice in succession we have paid £1,750 for Football Skill. Further particulars with winners on page 641. We have now already awarded this season £4,150, a world's Record for any class of competition. ANOTHER £1,750 IS TO BE WON—and THIS WEEK. We advise our readers to make use of the FINAL COUPON on page 2 of our cover. We anticipate the £1,750 will be won for the Third time—This week is your last chance of winning it. Don't miss the opportunity.

£4,150 ALREADY PAID THIS SEASON!

£500
FOR NEAREST FORECAST SHORT OF FULL NUMBER.

£100
FOR NEXT HIGHEST CORRECT.

£50
FOR A MAUVE COUPON.

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO

is to forecast the results of the League Games to be played on **Saturday, November 8,** given on the Entrance Form on page 2 of our cover. Draw your pen plainly through the name of the team you think will lose. If you predict a draw, do not cross out either team.

£1,750 will be paid to the Competitor sending us an Entrance Form containing correct forecasts of all the matches given, played to a finish, even if THE NUMBER BE ONLY 8 OR 10.

Abandoned Matches make No Difference.

In the event of no Entrance Form being received giving the whole of the correct results

£500 IN CASH

will be paid to the competitor giving most correct forecasts short of the full number, and we shall also pay a second contingent prize of **£100** to the Competitor sending the next highest number of correct forecasts. In addition **£50 in cash** will be paid to the lady sending in most correct forecasts on a *mauve* coupon taken from *Mary Bull*. Should it happen that the first prize of £1,750 be not won, we shall, in any event, still award the £500 and the £100 contingent prizes, as well as the £50 *Mary Bull* mauve coupon prize. Thus

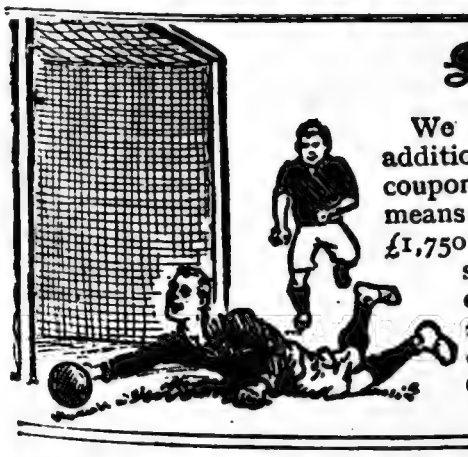
£650 MUST BE WON.

The competition is one of pure skill, and competitors should make a point of studying the football columns of the daily papers

The RULES and COUPON will be found on PAGE 2 of COVER.

We now give with the entrance form on page 2 of cover a duplicate coupon. This is provided solely for the convenience of competitors desirous of keeping a record of their efforts. It must on no account be sent in, and will not be accepted as proof of forecasts made on the Entrance Form.

Our system of checking the Entrance Forms of competitors is as perfect as human ingenuity can make it. Fraud is rendered absolutely impossible, while all risk of a coupon being overlooked is, by our elaborate arrangements, totally eliminated.



£50 FOR A "MAUVE" COUPON.

We again offer our lady readers the advantage of a special and additional £50 prize for the most correct forecasts sent on a mauve coupon taken from *Mary Bull*. A mauve coupon signed by a lady means that the competitor has the opportunity of winning not only the £1,750 or the £500 and £100, but the special £50 prize. Should the sender of a mauve coupon win or share the £1,750 or the £500 or £100—the £50 prize will be awarded to the sender of the *next* most correct mauve coupon. The Final mauve coupon appears in this week's *Mary Bull*, on sale Friday, October 31st.

After you have filled up your entries for this competition, turn to page 674 where you will find particulars of "Bullets," a simple and attractive competition which you should not fail to enter. A first prize of £500 in cash is offered this week, in addition to more than 5,000 cash and other valuable prizes.

THE "JOHN BULL" FOOTBALL CUP SWEEPSTAKE.

We must refer all readers who have written for particulars of this Sweepstake to Messrs. SMALLMAN & TERRY, GENEVA, SWITZERLAND.

OUR ANNIVERSARY £1,000 "BULLET."

THE WINNER'S STORY.

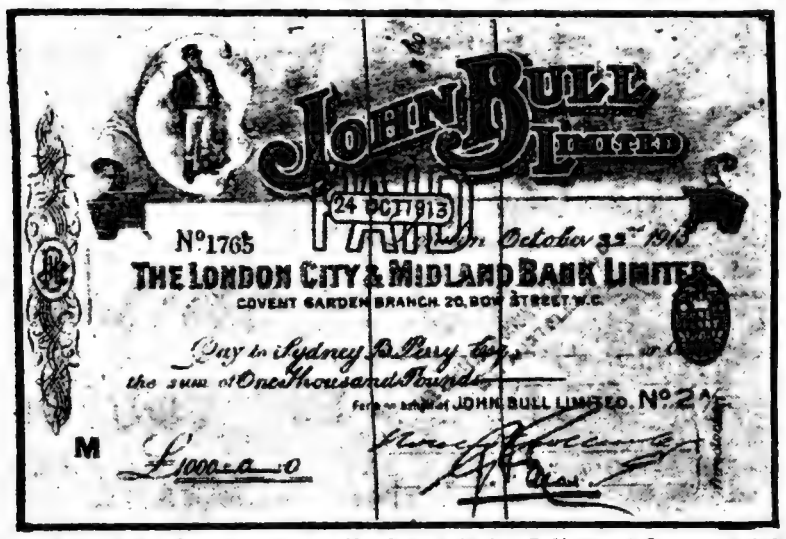
"How the biggest prize ever offered in any word competition was won is a subject that will doubtless interest thousands of JOHN BULL readers," writes Mr. Sydney B. Perry, of St. Austell, Cornwall, who last week was awarded the £1,000 recently offered to mark the celebration of "Bullets" first anniversary.

"I may state at the outset," he observes, "that I was a complete stranger to everybody connected in any way with JOHN BULL, until I journeyed to London to receive the cheque, and the fact that the prize came to St. Austell—a small town with about 3,000 inhabitants—shows that names and addresses are not taken into consideration when the various lines are being judged, or when the awards are made. During the last few months I have been sending in one or two coupons regularly every week. For the £1,000 prize forwarded three coupons—two on October 6th and one on October 7th. The efforts were evolved entirely by myself. I may mention that, out of curiosity, I had previously purchased lines from three or four professional solutionists. As an experiment I sent them in, but they were all unsuccessful. Meanwhile, however, I had, previous to the £1,000, secured with my own attempts one money and several other prizes from JOHN BULL—and consolation gifts from other periodicals.

MR. SYDNEY B. PERRY.

"I sometimes tear out the 'Bullets' page, keep it in my pocket, and jot down any ideas in the margin. Occasionally, when opportunity offers, I may devote an odd half-hour to constructing 'Bullets' in the day time, but most of my attempts have been the result of applying myself in the evenings to the subject. I look upon it as a pleasant recreation—and it has proved profitable!

"Naturally, I was highly pleased when I opened your letter informing me that I had won £1,000. To be quite


JOHN BULL LIMITED
24 OCT 1913
No 1765
THE LONDON CITY & MIDLAND BANK LIMITED
COVENT GARDEN BRANCH 20, BOW STREET W.C.
Pay to Sydney B. Perry Esq.
the sum of One Thousand Pounds
for account of JOHN BULL LIMITED. No 2
M
£1000 0 0

candid, I had forgotten all about it! I live at home with my parents and brother, and they also had one of the biggest surprises of their lives. My father is interested in the management of several china clay mines, and my brother and I assist him in the business. Until about a year ago, however, I was engaged in journalism, particularly the illustrated branch. I spent several years in the provinces and London, my last appointment having been with the Central News, Ltd. Although I am still a young man, not married, the prize money is very acceptable. A good deal of it I shall invest, but I also hope to be the means of assisting, to some extent from time to time, several *local* charities and other causes. Your Human Document Fund, too, shall have a share, and I will forward £25 in aid of it as my first gift."

The original of the above cheque will be displayed at the premises of Messrs. J. Warne & Son, newsagents, etc., St. Austell.

One for You

14K WARRANTED

5, Robson Street, Low Fell, Gateshead.

DEAR SIRS,—*Many thanks for* JOHN BULL *Pen. Its ready response has far exceeded my expectations. Writing in business I can and shall with confidence recommend it to my numerous patrons. It is equal in ability to any 10s. 6d. Pen on the market. This I can prove by practical use. Success to* JOHN BULL *and its principles.*

Yours faithfully,
JOHN WM. FARROW.

60, Park Hall Road, East Finchley, N.

DEAR SIRS,—*Very many thanks for the really splendid Pen you sent me. I am very pleased with it, and .... I intend to get another one fro you as I have never come across a pen which suited me. .. They are worth any pen at* 10s. 6d., *and upwards. I will do all I can do to recommend them to my friends, and again thanking you for such a splendid pen.*

Yours faithfully
G. W. BELAMY.

There's a gold nibbed "John Bull" Pen waiting for every reader. (Coupon p. iii of cover.)

SELFRIDGE'S
"VERTEX" Boots for Men.

THE "Vertex" footwear is made in nine distinct styles—each style in every size. These boots are made on scientific principles but for hard wear on distinctive and graceful lines.

In nine styles and every size a pair, **20s.**

TWO SPECIMEN STYLES.

6504—A Tan Willow Calf Derby Boot, with stout waterproof sole and Jined Cape leather.

6508—A Black Glace Button Boot, with light sole and full wide toe for comfort.

SELFRIDGE & Co., Ltd., Oxford St., W.

THE £1,000 "BULLET" WINNER
WAS A READER OF
THE COMPETITORS' JOURNAL

Mr. PERRY, of St. Austell, Cornwall, writes:—
"I am of the opinion that a large number of competitors would benefit by studying its contents."

READ WHAT OTHER BIG WINNERS SAY:—

Mr. A. HATCHARD, Winner of "Bullets" 46 £500, writes:—
"I shall never attempt the current competitions without the last 'C.J.' at hand."

Mr. R. AXE, Winner of "Bullets" 47 £500, writes:—
"If anyone has not had their name in the winning lists I advise them to subscribe to the 'C.J.'; they will then be on the right track."

Mr. J. C. FODEN, a recent "Bullets" £500 Winner, writes:—
"I know many who are winning prizes now simply through utilising the advice contained in the 'C.J.'"

Miss V. CARTER, a recent "Bullets" £500 Winner, writes:—
"I have to thank the 'C.J.' for a keener insight into competitions."

Mrs. DAWSON, Winner of second "Bullets" Prize £50, No. 48, writes:—
"If I had not read the 'C.J.' I should **never** have won, as you saved me from the traps I used to fall into."

"JOHN BULL" says:—
"It gives competitors fresh encouragement in their efforts to win prizes."

FOOTBALL COMPETITIONS.

We publish every week the finest guide to football competitions extant—in addition to our special forecast. Our table of form shows results of all matches in 1st, 2nd divisions, and Southern League since 1905-6.

EVERY FOOTBALL COMPETITOR MUST STUDY OUR "FORM AT A GLANCE."

The "C.J." will be sent weekly post free for one year 6s., six months 3s., three months 1s. 6d., or one month 6d. All subscribers of three months or more are entitled to free advice under our GREAT ADVISORY SCHEME.

THE COMPETITORS' JOURNAL,
27a, Glasshouse Street, Piccadilly Circus, London, W.

How to Completely Overcome

TOBACCO HABIT

ATTAINED AT LAST—

A SUCCESSFUL REMEDY.

VICTORY IN 3 DAYS

Read These Testimonials. They are but a few from Legions.

NO LONGER WANTS A PIPE.

Mr. H. Denford, Merton, Devon, writes: "I took **your 3 days' C Treatment**, and am very pleased to testify that it **completely took away the craving for tobacco**, and I am also glad to say that I am **feeling in much better health than I have for many a day.** I have never once had a crave for the pipe since the first day I started taking your treatment."

CHEWED AND SMOKED FOR 25 YEARS.

Mr. Wm. Courtney, Mostyn, writes: "I had been a heavy smoker and chewer for 25 years. I am proud to say that since taking your C treatment the craving has entirely gone. I am a cured man with a clear brain and elastic step."

USED TOBACCO FOR 20 YEARS.

Mr. J. C. Guest, King's Norton, writes: "I write to tell you that your remedy for the Tobacco Habit has cured me entirely, and I have **no desire to smoke** at all now. It seems a marvel to give up the habit so easily after being addicted for a good 20 years."

NO LONGER WANTS CIGARETTES.

Mr. H. Thistlethwaite, Burnley, Lancs, writes: "Please accept my sincere thanks for your C Treatment. It has cured me of the Tobacco Habit, and I have no further desire for cigarettes. You can make what use you like of this letter, and you can refer anyone you like to me."

SMOKED 100 CIGARETTES WEEKLY.

Mr. C. Stables, Horsforth, writes: "I feel that I must write and let you know the result of your C Treatment, which has been a success. I used to smoke about 100 cigarettes per week, and the craving for them was very great; but before I had finished your three days' treatment I had lost all desire to smoke and I must say that I feel much better now that I no longer smoke."

HEAVY SMOKER OF CIGARETTES.

Mr. J. Sincock, Redruth, writes: "Your C Treatment is all that you claim it to be. I was a heavy smoker of cigarettes, but I now have no more desire to smoke, and I thank you very much for what your C Treatment has done for me."

LOST ALL DESIRE FOR TOBACCO.

Mrs. R. Roberts, Cinderford, writes: "I am writing to say my husband has entirely lost all desire for tobacco since taking your C Set of Remedies. He has not touched tobacco in any form since he started taking them, and although he had a box of cigars sent to him, he has no desire whatever to smoke them."

GLAD TO SAVE MONEY.

Mr. James Ritchie, Aberdeen, N.B., writes: "Your C Treatment has proved excellent. I have no desire for tobacco now. I am very glad to be rid of the habit, because I can very well do with the money which I used to waste on tobacco."

ALL DESIRE OR CRAVING IS REMOVED FOR Pipe, Cigars, Chewing Tobacco, Cigarettes, Snuff.

I offer a **genuine guaranteed remedy** for tobacco or snuff habit in 72 hours. It is mild, pleasant, strengthening. Overcomes that peculiar **nervousness** and craving for **cigarettes, cigars, pipe, chewing tobacco,** or **snuff.** Tobacco is **poisonous** and seriously **injures the health** in several ways, causing such disorders as nervous dyspepsia, **sleeplessness,** gas, belching, **gnawing,** or other uncomfortable sensation in stomach, **constipation, headache, weak eyes, loss of vigour, red spots on skin, throat irritation, catarrh, asthma, bronchitis, heart failure, lung trouble, melancholy,** neurasthenia, loss of memory and will power, impure (poisoned) blood, rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, neuritis, **heartburn, torpid liver, loss of appetite,** bad teeth, **foul breath,** lassitude, **lack of ambition,** weakening and falling out of hair, and many other disorders. **It is unsafe and torturing** to attempt to cure yourself of tobacco and snuff habit by suddenly stopping—don't do it. The correct method is to **eliminate the nicotine poison** from the system, strengthen the weakened, irritated membranes, and gradually overcome the craving. You can quickly and easily quit tobacco and enjoy yourself a thousand times better while feeling always in robust health. My FREE book tells all about the **wonderful 3 days' method.** Inexpensive, reliable. Also **Secret Method** for conquering habit in another, **without his knowledge.** Full particulars, including my **Book on Tobacco and Snuff Habit,** mailed in plain wrapper, **free.** Address:

TOBACCO HABIT CONQUERED IN 72 HOURS

FREE

EDWARD J. WOODS, 10, NORFOLK ST. (306 T.S.), LONDON, W.C.

"Gale's Special"

The "SPECIAL" that Guarantees Your Success.

"Fewer Selections and more Winners than any of its rivals." *Vide The Sportsman.*

PROOF! PROOF! PROOF!

During the three months of July, August, and September "GALE'S SPECIAL" has given no less than

115 WINNERS,

which have included **GREENCAP** (8 pts.); **CATMINT** (12½ pts.); **SHOLEBROKE** (5 pts.); **BUCKSTEAD** (7 pts.); **DIADUMENOS** (10 pts.); **PICTORIAL** (7 pts.); **FARAKABAD** (10 pts.); **POTENCY** (10 pts.); **APPRENTICE** (5 pts.); **HIMALAYA** (11 pts.); **POULETTE** (6 pts.); and **PARVUS** (10 pts.), our latest Principal Event success being

DALMATIAN (6 pts.)

for the Windsor October Handicap, on Thursday, October 9th.

Next Monday's issue of "GALE'S SPECIAL," published at 2/6 will be sent post free in plain sealed envelope upon receipt of 1/- P.O. or Stamps to all readers of "JOHN BULL" enclosing this paragraph.

Sportsmen requiring unequalled and sterling intelligence should subscribe for . .

Gale's Primus Wire

The Most Successful Service Ever Inaugurated.

On Tuesday, October 7th, from the Nottingham Meeting our Primus Wire selection was:

MOUNTAIN FAIRY, 3 to 1 agst., Won,

whilst on Saturday, October 11th, we scored another triumph with

LANCELOT, 10 to 1 agst., Won.

Nothing else whatever mentioned.

Previous Wire Triumphs have been:

SVETEC (6 pts.); **MEDIATOR** (4½ pts.); **GREAT SURPRISE** (5 pts.); **AMADOR** (6 pts.); **DALLINGTON** (8 pts.); **RIVOLI** (14 pts.); **SOLPRUFE** (8 pts.); **CASSIM** (12½ pts.); **SANTAIR** (4 pts.); **BUCKSTEAD** (7 pts.); **SHOLEBROKE** (5 pts.); **DIADUMENOS** (10 pts.); **HORNET'S BEAUTY** (4 pts.); **HALIFAX** (7 pts.); **DORMANT** (4½ pts.); etc.

Another Big Winner at LINCOLN.

The charge for this Special "Gale's" Primus Wire is TWENTY-FIVE POUNDS PER MESSAGE. It amounts to this, ONE SELECTION ONLY—THE BEST SELECTION THAT MONEY, BRAINS, AND INFLUENCE CAN PROCURE.

As a Special Offer to "JOHN BULL" readers we will send the next Special Primus Wire from Lincoln on Tuesday, November 4th upon receipt of £10, instead of the usual charge of £25,

and unless the selection sent out is successful, and at reasonable odds, we guarantee to send you **one of our famous Tattersall's Ring Wires entirely free of charge:** On the other hand, should the selection win at the odds of not less than 8 to 1 against, subscribers will, of course, forward the balance of £15.

Note that our ONLY address is:—

"Gale's Special,"

Ruskin Buildings, Birmingham

Telegraphic Address: "WINNERS, Birmingham."

CITY NOTES.

[*For Financial and Insurance Letter Box, see page 672.*]

The Stock Markets.

One trouble seems to succeed another on the Stock Exchange, and no sooner is one disposed of than another crops up to spoil the improvement. Last week's unpleasant developments comprised the Mexican crisis, the revival of the Home Railway nationalisation bogey, and the continued monetary stringency in Canada. Readers of JOHN BULL will not be surprised to learn that there is trouble in the camp of a good many of the Canadian industrial, land, and finance companies, and we deal with the matter at greater length on this page. In the first place, the Dominion Steel Corporation seems to be suffering from a shortage of working capital, and is asking the Dominion Government for assistance in the way of subsidies. Then again, the stringency in Western Canada has hit the North Saskatchewan Land Company to such an extent that it is compelled to defer payment of the debenture interest on November 1st. These occurrences speak for themselves, and confirm our repeated warnings against indiscriminate investment in Canadian enterprises. The Mexican situation has naturally caused a great deal of anxiety on the Stock Exchange, and while, of course, all Mexican securities were seriously affected, the American market has also felt the effects. At the bottom of the Mexican trouble, however, seems to be the Standard Oil Trust, and, if so, that concern has much to answer for. Rhodesian land shares have again been absorbed by speculative investors, although, for the time being, a check has been administered by a few realisations in connection with the settlement. We shall, no doubt, have plenty of Bull points cabled with regard to Chartered in the near future. Kaffirs are dependent too much just now upon the coming Consolidated Goldfields dividend, which may not be quite so good as the optimists are predicting. So far, as we feared, there has been much talk and little tangible result from the various schemes for improving the market for rubber, and the meeting which was held last week has shifted the responsibility on to the shoulders of the Rubber Growers' Association. In the meantime, we notice that some of the companies are still pursuing the improvident policy of dividing profits up to the hilt, and trusting to luck to meet their future financial requirements. A case in point is the Brieh Rubber Estates, which announces a final dividend of 2½ per cent. for the past year, and then states that the financial position of the Company will require strengthening. Oils have really carried off the honours this week. There is always something transpiring to keep the interest alive here. Just now it is the striking of the seventh oilsand in the North Caucasian property, which is also of considerable importance to the Spies, and to the other properties located on the Grozny field.

Canadian Borrowing.

We referred briefly last week to the issue of the Nova Scotia Steel Company, which we did not consider particularly attractive. As a matter of fact the experience of British investors in Canadian industrial ventures has been painful in the extreme, the only question in the vast majority of cases being whether the loss of capital is more than 50 or less than 100 per cent. But there is another side to the eternal borrowing of Canada in this country. In the eight years to the end of 1912 the Canadian issues in London amounted to about £220,000,000, the aggregate in 1911 being £45,000,000, and in 1912 nearly £50,000,000. The latter figure does not include the new Canadian Pacific issue of over £21,000,000, the balance of which has just been paid up. Just imagine the London and North-Western Railway coming to the market for such a sum in a single year! Parliament would probably require a scrutiny of its books. But when one considers that all this huge amount of capital is provided for a population of less than eight millions (the optimistic estimates before the last census were a mere trifle of a million out), the matter assumes very serious proportions. Naturally we should expect that this amount of new capital poured into the country would be reflected in a large increase in exports, but an examination of the trade figures does not bear out the hope. Between 1896 and 1911, while imports increased by 140 per cent., exports increased by only 40 per cent., and the trade balance is now between £40,000,000 and £50,000,000 against Canada. As interest and other payments (which have to be provided by exports) amount to at least £25,000,000 a year, it is impossible to avoid the conclusion that Canada is rushing towards bankruptcy at about the rate of the Niagara rapids.

The City and the L.C.J.

One is glad to find that, with all its sins, the City can, on occasion, rise superior to Party politics. To say that financiers are Unionists almost to a man, is but a truism. Their Parliamentary representatives have always belonged to the Party and Lloyd George is anathema to them. Still, the City has an eye to the main chance, and it has hailed with delight the appointment of Rufus Isaacs to the Lord Chief Justiceship. Sir Rufus was one of them in times gone past, and impressed them then, as he has since the members of his later profession and representatives of all shades of politics in the House of Commons, as a man whose character is beyond reproach, whose abilities and determination to do right at all costs are unquestioned. The City has no doubt whatever but that Sir Rufus will justify his appointment up to the hilt.

Liver Ice and Cold Storage.

The abridged prospectus of the Liver Ice and Cold Storage Co., Ltd., informs us the company has been formed to establish an ice factory and cold storage warehouse on one side of the Mersey, and to acquire the assets of the Cheshire Ice and Cold Storage Co. on the other side. Information as to what the last-named company has ever done to deserve being acquired, what the purchase price and the certified value of its assets are, and what contracts have been entered into by the new concern, are not to be found in the abridged prospectus; but we are referred for "a statement as to contracts and other information required" to comply with the law, to the full prospectus which may be obtained from the bankers in Seacombe, Cheshire, and other branches, from the solicitors in Liverpool and from the company's officers in Seacombe or Bury. In the meantime, the directors estimate the profits—and we know those estimates—at £9,627 10s. per annum, and they allocate these in advance as to £7,200 to the payment of a 12 per cent. dividend on the issued capital, and as to the £2,427 10s. to "a reserve fund, directors' fees, etc." As for the gentlemen who do this estimating, one is managing director of a company of steam trawler owners at Fleetwood, another is an engineer in Newcastle-on-Tyne, a third is a director of a cotton spinning and manufacturing concern at Fleetwood, the fourth is a director of the vendor company at Seacombe, and the fifth is the late Commander of the Mauretania, and resides at St. Neots. Worthy people, no doubt, but what do they know about running an ice factory and a cold storage warehouse? And why do they send intending investors on a paper-chase?

A Catholic Insurance Company.

We do not advise our readers to apply for any of the shares in the Catholic and General Insurance Association, Ltd. The directorate does not seem to comprise any gentlemen of experience in this particular class of business, and it is obvious that a long time must elapse before the Company can be firmly established in the insurance world. We observe that a portion of the profits are to be set aside for the benefit of the Roman Catholic Church, but we were always under the impression that that body was sufficiently opulent to dispense with such contributions—not that we think it will derive any very considerable addition to its funds as the result of the creation of this undertaking.

Independent Order of Foresters.

The working of insurance on what is known as the "Assessment" plan has been attended with unpleasant and even disastrous consequences in the past. This experience is now being repeated in the case of the Independent Order of Foresters. A reader sends us a notice emanating from the "Chamber of Court, Liverpool," calling upon him for an assessment payment of over £16. For fifteen years he has been paying 2s. 6d. per month for an ultimate "Mortuary" benefit of £100, and this demand he regards as an attempt to "freeze out the old members." The reason given for the call is that an Actuarial Valuation has disclosed a deficiency in Assets as compared with Liabilities. Should the assessment not be met by old members who joined before the year 1899, the assessment sum will be debited against their policies, upon which interest at 4 per cent. will have to be charged. The position is a deplorable one, and there is apparently no way of escape, as "surrender values" are not given. There is a large membership of the Order in this country, and the different Courts will doubtless meet and consider what steps can be taken to protect the interests of the "old members," many of whom may be unable to meet the heavy call which has been made upon them in their declining years.

"Bullets" The Pastime Competition—With Money in It. See page 674.

GRAVES DEPENDABLE VALUES.

GRAVES CONVENIENT TERMS.

GRAVES CYCLES.

The GRAVES 'Speed King' Modele de Luxe is the last word in Cycle-building excellence, and it is outside the resources of the Cycle Industry to produce anything better. Compare our specification with that of any other make of Cycle.

10/- NOW

WE DELIVER the Graves 'Speed King' Model de Luxe (Lady's or Gent's) guaranteed exactly to specification, Carriage Paid to all approved orders for **10/-** Now. Balance in equal Monthly Payments after delivery if you are entirely satisfied. The machine is fully guaranteed for Ten Years, and the fullest approval is allowed. If you are in any way disappointed, simply return the machine to us carriage forward, and we will immediately refund your money in full.

SPECIFICATION:

REYNOLDS' STEEL TUBING; DUNLOP FIRST GRADE TYRES; PHILLIPS YOKE & HINGE BRAKES; STURMEY-ARCHER 3-SPEED GEAR; HANS RENOLD ROLLER CHAIN; BROOKS' PLATED SPRING SADDLE; WILLIAMS CHAIN WHEEL & CRANKS; HOFFMANNS' STEEL BALLS AND DOVER GRIPS AND LEVER TIPS.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.

A Post Card will bring our latest Catalogue of Cycles, exhibiting a full range of Ladies' and Gent's Models, including 'All-weather' all-black and Tradesmen's Carrier Cycles with detailed specifications and full particulars of our convenient and equitable Easy Payment Terms. It costs nothing to secure this interesting and practical book, and it saves you pounds.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

GRAVES SHEFFIELD CUTLERY AND PLATE

WE DELIVER the Graves Genuine Sheffield Cutlery Service comprising **50** pieces without case, to all approved orders for **3/-** Now, and the balance in nine monthly payments of **3/-** if you are entirely satisfied with the goods after full examination. **2/-** in the **£** Discount Cash with order

THE KNIVES are of well tempered genuine Sheffield Steel, fitted with Ivorette handles in perfect imitation of African Ivory. **The Spoons and Forks** are of Columbian Silver, a hard white metal indistinguishable from sterling silver. Will last a lifetime and wear white all through.

THE GRAVES SERVICE COMPRISES:

6 TABLE KNIVES	6 EGG SPOONS
6 TABLE FORKS	2 TABLE SPOONS
6 DESSERT KNIVES	1 SALT SPOON
6 DESSERT FORKS	1 SUGAR SPOON
6 DESSERT SPOONS	1 SUGAR TONGS
6 TEA SPOONS	1 JAM SPOON

1 PAIR SHEAR STEEL CARVERS, CURVED BLADE IVORETTE HANDLES.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE of genuine Sheffield Cutlery & Electro Plate Post Free to any address.

3! NOW.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

GRAVES STYLISH COSTUMES.

5/- Monthly.

Every lady should certainly send a post card for our handsome display of new and fashionable Costume Styles, charmingly illustrated in colours, and including patterns of the most tasteful and becoming cloths for present wear. Our pictures show the exact styles of the garments and the patterns enable you to judge the quality, appearance, and finish of the materials. Prices range from **21/-** up to **80/-**, and we deliver any costume carriage paid to approved orders for **5/-** now balance being payable in equal monthly payments if you are entirely satisfied with the Fit, Quality, and Value after you have tried the Costume on in your own home. If for any reason you are disappointed, we will immediately return money in full.

You need have no hesitation in ordering from us, as quite apart from our positive guarantee of satisfaction, we offer you the choice of the finest productions of the foremost Costume-designers in the country. It is entirely owing to our enormous trade that we are enabled to command the services of the cleverest artists whose hands and brains are constantly evolving handsome models which lead the way in grace and elegance, and are endowed with distinctive charm and beauty. Even our lowest-priced styles are distinguished by an unmistakeable note of refinement which one is accustomed to look for only in garments offered at much higher prices.

SEND FOR PATTERNS. You will be amply repaid for writing, and will be surprised to find how easy it is to dress in good taste if you avail yourself of our convenient Easy Payment Terms or **2/-** in the **£** Cash Discount.

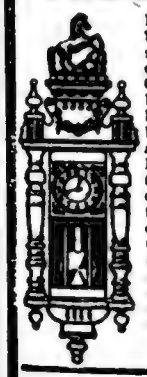
J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

SOUND FOOTWEAR

Has it ever occurred to you that you spend too much on your footwear? If so, you should send a post card to-day for our handsomely Illustrated **Album of High-grade Footwear** for Men, Women, and Children. This book contains photographs taken direct from an extensive selection of Boots & Shoes of sterling quality, all of which are made on the latest hygienic principles, and guaranteed to give satisfaction in fit, wear, and appearance. This book will show you how you can effectively curtail your boot bill. We deliver Footwear carriage paid to all approved orders on receipt of small payment now, and balance in equal monthly payments if you are entirely satisfied. **Ask for Boot Catalogue.**

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

ELEGANT CLOCKS.



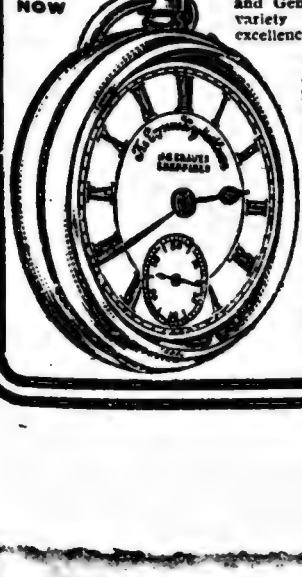
If you will write for our latest **Illustrated Catalogue of Clocks** you will be surprised at the great variety and elegance of the designs we show. This book displays Clocks of every description for all purposes, Dining Room, Drawing Room, Bedroom, Hall, and also for Schools, Hotels etc. Each clock is a model of grace and beauty, and the remarkably handsome design in Marbles, Woods and Metals are a revelation to those who have not previously seen our clock book. A point to note is: all our timepieces are of undeniable quality & precise adjustment which ensures accurate time-keeping and long service. Any clock delivered Carriage Paid to approved orders for a small payment now, balance in equal monthly payments if you are entirely satisfied after full examination. **2/-** in the **£** Cash Discount. **Ask for Clock Book**

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

GRAVES FINE WATCHES AND JEWELLERY.

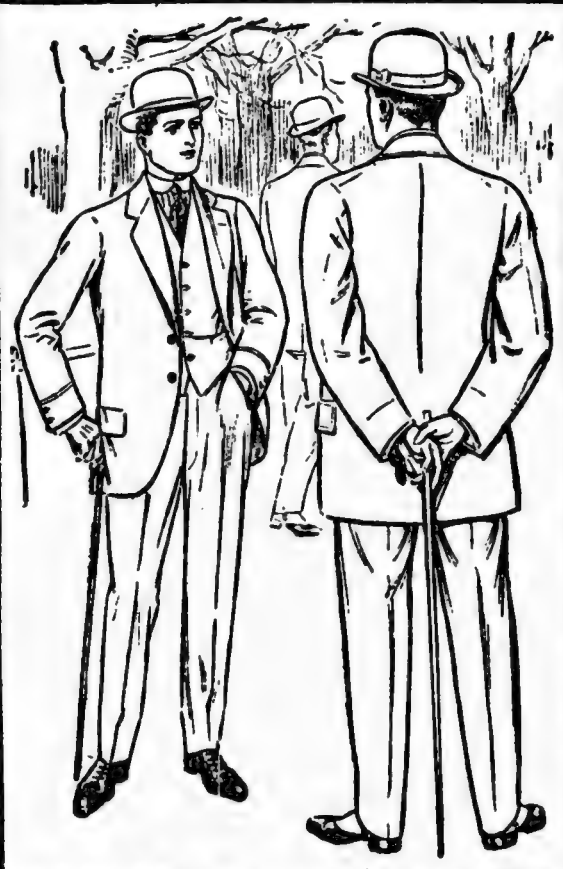
You should write at once for our enlarged catalogue, which contains some of the most beautiful examples of the Goldsmith's art ever printed on paper: Charming 18ct Gold Engagement and Dress Rings, skilfully set with Diamonds, Rubies, Emeralds, Sapphires, Pearls & other precious stones of guaranteed quality, elegant Gold Brooches, Pendants, Bracelets, of chaste design and exquisite finish, & also Necklets, Lockets, Seals, & Ladies' and Gents' Watches in great variety all of the highest excellence.

5! NOW



Our Book shows an enormous display of lovely Gold Jewellery at keenly competitive prices, all supplied carriage paid to approved orders on easy payment Terms or Discount for Cash with order. Fullest approval allowed, and your money immediately refunded in full if you are in any way disappointed. **Ask for Catalogue B**

J. G. Graves Ltd. SHEFFIELD



GRAVES TWO-GUINEA SUITS

Smartness of Dress as well as smartness of Brain is essential in the present day struggle for position. No one can afford to neglect his appearance. In business and society appearance means much, and it needs an exceedingly clever man to overcome the manifold disadvantages of shabby attire. It is not worth while to be poorly dressed when the convenience of the Graves system is considered. For **6/-** down you can secure a well-made, well-fitting suit, and spread the balance over the next few months.

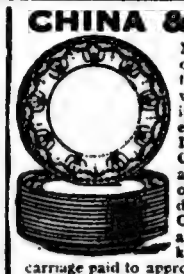
6! NOW

WE DELIVER your Suit exactly to your measures, Carriage Paid to approved orders, for **6/-** with order. The balance to be completed in monthly payments of **6/-** if you are entirely satisfied with the **Fit, Quality and Value** of the Suit after you have tried it on in your own home. Money instantly refunded in full if you are in any way disappointed.

IT WILL PAY YOU to look into this unusual clothing proposal. Send a postcard to-day and secure our full range of cloth samples we are now making up at **35/-** and **42/-** and including patterns of **Tweeds, Cheviots, Worsted Serges, Plain Black and Blue Vicunas,** and a splendid line in hard-wearing **Yorkshire Suitings.** Say if Light or Dark Patterns are preferred.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

CHINA & GLASSWARE.



Nothing gives a meal a daintier look or does the housewife greater credit than a handsome service of china ware. Odds and ends, though good in themselves, completely spoil the effect of the most bountiful spread. In our new Catalogue of Glass and Chinaware will be found the choicest and prettiest Dinner and Tea Services one could wish to see, also graceful designs in Toilet and Trinket Sets, Clock Sets, & a large variety of useful and ornamental ware, all marked at keenly competitive prices, & delivered carriage paid to approved orders for small payment now, and balance in equal monthly payments if you are entirely satisfied after examination in your own home. Money back in full if you are disappointed. **2/-** in **£** Discount.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

CLINCHER TYRES

We supply this world-renowned make of Tyre at rock-bottom cash prices on Easy Terms. Any grade of **'Clincher' Tyres** supplied to approved orders for small payment with order and the balance to be completed in equal monthly payments if you are entirely satisfied after full examination in your own home. All Tyres carry the Manufacturers' Guarantee.

The 'Clincher' Popular Tyre. Wired or Beaded edge, as ordered. Supplied 28 x 1½ only. Price, Cover and Tube, **11/3** 2/3 Monthly.

The 'Clincher' B Tyre. Wired edge. Supplied in the following sizes: 26 x 1¾; 28 x 1¾; 26 x 1½; 28 x 1½; 26 x 1¾; 28 x 1¾ Price, Cover and Tube, **13/1** 2/8 Monthly. Beaded edge, 3d. extra.

The 'Clincher' A Won Roadster Cycle Tyre, wired or beaded edge as ordered. Supplied in the following sizes: 26 x 1¾; 28 x 1¾; 26 x 1½; 28 x 1½; 26 x 1¾; 28 x 1¾ Price, Cover and Tube, **17/-** 2/10 Monthly.

The 'Clincher' Vacuum Grooved Tyre, with wired or beaded edge, as ordered. Supplied in the same sizes as the 'A Won' Tyre. Price, Cover and Tube, **18/-** 3/- Monthly.

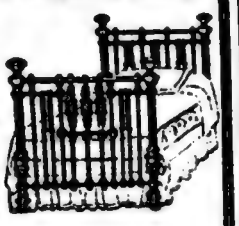
WRITE FOR NEW CATALOGUE POST FREE

Send post card to-day for our handsomely illustrated Catalogue of 'Clincher' **Cycle** and **Motor Cycle** Tyres, all of which we supply on easy terms at cash prices. Prices from **7/6**

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

STRONG BEDSTEADS

In our beautifully **Illustrated Catalogue**, which we shall be pleased to send you on request, we show a splendid range of **Metal and Wood Bedsteads** designed in tasteful style, and constructed throughout on sound up-to-date hygienic principles.



Any Bedstead delivered carriage paid to approved orders for small payment now and balance in equal monthly payments if you are entirely satisfied with appearance, quality, and value. **2/-** in **£** Discount cash with order.

Graves Hygienic Bedding

Before purchasing Bedding of any description you should send for our **Bedding Catalogue.** We warrant our Bedding thoroughly clean and sterilised, and deliver any quantity, carriage paid, to approved orders, for small payment now and the balance in equal monthly payments.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

JOHN BULL'S FINANCIAL AND INSURANCE LETTER-BOX.

Letters containing enquiries must be addressed to the City Editor, JOHN BULL, 52, New Broad Street, E.C. The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith. Anonymous communications will be disregarded.

A Postal Order for 1s. must accompany each Financial or Insurance Enquiry.

"JOHN BULL" BANK.—H. J. L. (Croydon).—We regard the Transferable Deposit Notes as quite safe, and *know* the Institution to be intrinsically sound, as it possesses ample resources for its business, which is conducted on much more progressive lines than the average joint-stock bank.

JIBUTIL G.M.—SPECULATION (India).—It is quite correct that this Company has gone into reconstruction in order to again raise the wind, and shareholders are asked to take up their proportion of new 10s. shares, carrying 2s. per share liability. To us it looks like throwing more good money after bad.

H. AND U. RUBBER AND COFFEE.—EXON.—This Company went into liquidation in October, 1912, the liquidator being the Senior Official Receiver, 33, Carey Street, London, W.C., to whom you should address your inquiries. We do not, however, think that there was anything left for the shareholders.

SOUTH DURHAM STEEL.—VARIANCE.—(1) 1911-12, 20 per cent.; 1910-11, 10 per cent.; 1909-10, 5 per cent Interim dividends on the 1911-12 scale have also been paid this year, but it remains to be seen, of course, how far the set-back in trade conditions has also affected this Company. (2) Yes, with the condition already mentioned. (3) The shares are of the face value of £1 each, and are quoted at about 27s. 6d.

SEVEN INVESTMENTS.—HOME RULE (Cork).—The best stocks on your list are: Transvaal War Loan (1), Canadian Pacific 4 per cent. Debentures (2), G. S. and Western 4 per cent. (3), and Manitoba 4½ per cent. (7). Then come in order: Buenos Ayres 5 per cent. Loan, 1913 (6), Atchison Preference (5), and Central Argentine (4).

RAYFIELD.—RAYFIN.—(1) The shares have declined in sympathy with other Nigerian Tins, and might as well be held now. (2) Instead, however, of averaging these, why not go in for some of the low-priced Rhodesian land shares, in view of the important schemes afoot? (3) See reply to No. 2.

BUCKET-SHOP.—BAILEY.—We will not give this bucket-shop with a high-sounding title a free advertisement by mentioning its name, but strongly advise you not to have anything further to do with it. Their motto is, "Heads I win, tails you lose."

OUTSIDE BROKER.—T. (Bacup).—We are very doubtful as to the bonâ-fides of this concern. Do not part with any money, except against the actual transfers of the shares.

MOOSE SMELTING.—HARPY.—The present value of these Bonds, as far as is known in London, is nil. In future, do not interest yourself in such obscure concerns, which have not even a mention in the standard books of reference.

BURMA MINES.—W. G. F. (London).—The entourage is respectable, the chairman of the Board being Mr. F. A. Govett, a well-known City man. The issued capital is £62,409, but the Company, which was formerly known as the Burma Mines Railway and Smelting Company, has not yet paid a dividend.

CONSOLIDATED OIL FIELDS OF SOUTH AFRICA.—NOTTINGHAM.—You will be very ill-advised to sell at the price you mention. We have no reason to modify the advice we have so frequently given in these columns.

BRITISH NORTH AMERICAN TOBACCO CO.—C. A. W. (Maresfield).—The Standard Canadian Investments, Ltd., of Carlton House, Regent Street, is a share-pushing concern, and the individual you mention is, we understand, the ruling spirit. Let us see the documents upon the faith of which you were induced to take up the shares.

R. A. SMITH AND CO.—T. McC. (Londonderry).—We do not advise you to speculate in their "Combined Call Options" in American railways.

AMERICAN COPPER MINE.—R. G. (Bournemouth).—This has certainly been a disappointment to all concerned, but, having taken up the new shares, all you can do now is to hold the same and hope for the best—and prepare for the worst.

LIPTONS, GAMAGES, HOFFNUNGS.—HUNTER.—While these Industrial Companies are sound of their class, they cannot by any means be looked upon as "safe" investments. That description belongs only to securities of a gilt-edged order, with fixed interest. The companies are compelled to make returns which disclose the details mentioned to the authorities. It must surely be obvious to you that Preference shares are safer than Ordinary shares, as they take precedence both as regards dividend and capital.

SPANISH RIVER PULP.—WOOD.—Not a swindle, but the concern is evidently in a bad way, and we do not advise any further investment therein. This concern has an axe of its own to grind.

STANDARD UNION TRUST.—T. A. R. (Denbigh).—The whole thing looks very suspicious, and we should advise you not to pay any more money, but to place the matter in the hands of a solicitor. The liquidator is apparently within his rights, but the question is, of course, what claim you have against the outside firm mentioned.

NATIONAL BENEFIT LIFE AND PROPERTY ASSURANCE.—HARDUP.—Unless the Company will purchase the Paid-up Certificate you can do nothing. No Surrender Value is payable. It is, however, a sound and well-conducted concern.

EASY LONDON BUILDING SOCIETY.—T. G. L. (S. Devon).—We agree that the affairs of this Society should be investigated. Send us a copy of their Rules and last issued Report and Balance Sheet.

EQUITABLE HOUSE PROPERTY CO.—TEXAS.—It has been held that the carrying on of Bond Investment business in the absence of compliance with the Life Assurance Companies Act of 1909 is *ultra vires*, and until this and other House Property concerns put themselves right, we cannot recommend them either for the purposes of investment or purchase of house property.

PRUDENTIAL BURIAL CLUB.—SAN TOY.—A sister-in-law could not legally effect the assurance, and, if a policy has been issued, it is held at her own risk. The issuing of illegal policies in the past has not been too closely scrutinised, as our revelations have shown.

EDMONTON 887TH STARR-BOWKETT BUILDING SOCIETY.—X. Y. Z. (Glastonbury).—The working out of these Societies is proving very disappointing and unsatisfactory, and yours is not the only complaint we have received from members of similar Societies who are unable to obtain a withdrawal of their subscriptions, although years have elapsed since notice was given. You are bound by the Rules, and all that you can do is to keep in touch with the secretary and ascertain if he can facilitate in any way the closing up of the transaction.

NORTHERN ASSURANCE COMPANY.—PREMIUM.—If desirous of increasing your assurance, you had better make the information which has come to your knowledge known to the Company. They may or may not desire to adjust the sum assured. It is customary for Life Offices, in the event of any suspicion arising relating to claims, to examine the papers in the possession of any other Office in which the assured may have effected a policy.

LONDON AND PROVINCIAL ASSURANCE CO.—HAYES (Dublin).—We find no sufficient reason for advising a surrender of the policy. The position and progress of the Company are shown by the accounts published annually, and you should obtain a copy of these, which will help you to decide as to the course you will adopt.

REFUGE ASSURANCE CO.—J. C. (Airdrie).—We presume the object you have in view is to surrender the policy. Write the Company and ask if they are prepared to make you a payment.

BUILDING SOCIETY.—E. J. (Bude).—It is difficult for us to advise in the absence of the Rules relating to advances. You had better write the Society for a detailed statement showing, on the one hand, the amount borrowed, and, on the other, the payments made, whether in reduction of principal or in the form of subscriptions. You will then ascertain exactly the sums which have been credited.

SUN LIFE OF CANADA ANNUITY.—JOHANNES.—We are by no means hopeful of the future of Canadian securities. The fluctuations in price can, however, be observed by a study of the detailed list of investments published annually, and so long as ample provision is made for depreciation and the values are kept within those known as the "current market value," investors on this side may have every confidence in the position of the Company.

INSURANCE POLICY.—T. B. (Bradford).—Unless your father will voluntarily disclose the information you require you cannot demand that he shall do so. It is quite legal to effect an assurance on his life to cover funeral expenses, but you had better declare your intention and let it be done with his knowledge. The "Ideal" Policy of the City Life Assurance Co., 6, Paul Street, Finsbury, London, E.C., should suit you. Apply for their prospectus.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF FORESTERS.—W. H. W. (Dunton Green), H. B. (Waterloo).—See the reference in our "City Notes" column. The "assessment" now made will press hardly upon the old members. The Order is undoubtedly empowered to make this call, and, there being no way of escape through the medium of a Surrender Value, it is difficult to suggest what can be done to prevent the old members who are unable to comply losing their insurance, and which, in any event, will now be reduced in amount to the extent of the call made. You and other members had better attend a meeting of your "Court" and see what can be done to ease the situation and prevent the forfeiture of the insurance.

GRESHAM LIFE ASSURANCE.—L. C. J. (Durham).—You may regard your Endowment Policy as "gilt-edged." The administration of this old-established Society is in most capable hands, as the policy and shareholders well know, and, having regard to the fact that the comparatively recently-established Fire Insurance Department is controlled by practically the same organisation, we regard its policies as good for their face value—and you cannot want more.

INVEST YOUR SAVINGS IN THE

JOHN BULL BANK.

Transferable Deposit Notes

Carrying Interest at Five per cent. per annum.

As good as a Bank Note—with the addition of Substantial Interest.

Current accounts may be opened with £2 and upwards, and interest is allowed upon balances.

For particulars, apply to:—
The Manager,
JOHN BULL BANK,
Old Jewry, London, E.C.

WAR ON HIGH PRICES FOR ARTIFICIAL TEETH

COMPLETE SETS FROM 15/-

7 YEARS' WARRANTY

Here is the new low price scale of charges drawn up by the Directors for the benefit of the public:

Teeth painlessly extracted (Or with Gas)	1/- 2/-
Decayed Teeth Stopped ...	2/-
Single Artificial Tooth ...	2/-
Complete Set of Artificial Teeth from	15/-
Gold Filling	10/6

Bridge and Bar Work a Speciality.
Gold Crowns equally cheap.

THE British Public are benefiting in thousands by the Public-spirited action of the Williams Dental Surgeries in supplying good artificial teeth at only 2/- each.

Hitherto Dentistry was the luxury of the rich – now it is within the reach of all.

Every month sees more and more teeth being fitted at the Williams Dental Surgeries. Every customer is a living, talking and visible advertisement of the splendid work of the Williams Dental Experts.

Mr. Williams did not declare war on High Prices for Artificial Teeth without previous due consideration of his action. He saw that High Priced Dentists did very little work—just a few customers a week.

Not only to ordinary Dentistry does this low priced policy apply. Splendid service in gold work is another feature of this up-to-date dental firm, and the low prices prevailing in this important branch of dental work is bringing within the reach of thousands the benefits of gold teeth and gold tooth work.

CALL TO-DAY FOR FREE CONSULTATION OR WRITE FOR FREE BOOK.

DEFERRED PAYMENTS CAN BE ARRANGED.

Name This Paper.

See how Williams' Teeth Beautify.

'PHONE: REGENT 671.

Williams DENTAL SURGERY

HOURS 10 TO 8

18 & 20, Oxford Street, LONDON, W.

(Next to Oxford Music Hall).

WEEKLY

FOOTBALL COMPETITIONS.

£200 for Predicting TEN MATCHES correctly, or nearest,

with an additional **£100** for Next Best.

The most simple and easiest contest in existence: 15 chances allowed for 6d.; 30 for 1/-; 45 for 1/6; 60 for 2/-

GRAND SPECIAL £500 CONTEST (month'y)

Send for Particulars.

A. F. SMALLMAN, Geneva, SWITZERLAND.

Postcards, 1d. Letters, 2½d.

DO YOU WANT TO BECOME A CHAUFFEUR or qualify for any position in the Motor Industry?

If so, we advise you to apply AT ONCE to the British Motor Industry's training centre. POPULAR COURSE of unlimited practical instruction in Motor Car Driving, Mechanism and running repairs on the road **until you state in writing that you are satisfied and proficient.** Lowest inclusive Fee. Highest Standard training. This Course entitles you to the certificate and free introduction to positions through the B.S.M. Employment Department licensed LONDON COUNTY COUNCIL. No extra Charges. Call or send a postcard for free prospectus (J).

THE BRITISH SCHOOL OF MOTORING,
Coventry House, 5, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus, London, W.

HARRY APPLETON

Makes daily settlements for Racing.

2, Gayfield Place, Edinburgh, and Lucerne.

I PAID "50 TO 1 FIZ-YAMA"

TO 63 CLIENTS!

Against Stakes Ranging from Is. to £5.

I ALWAYS PAY IN FULL.

DROP A POST CARD TO-DAY FOR THE WEE TARTAN BOOK.

JOHN McLAUCHLAN LETTER COMMISSIONS FROM 1/- TO ANY AMOUNT **NO LIMIT**

54, GORDON STREET, GLASGOW. ALSO AT LUCERNE.

NO LIMIT CREDIT ACCOUNTS. Apply with approved references:
54, GORDON STREET, GLASGOW.

BULLETS!

Always in Season!

HAVE A SHOT AT OUR RECORD TARGET!

More Prizes Awarded Weekly than in any other Competition!

FIRST PRIZE

£500

FIRST PRIZE

2nd Prize	3rd Prize	20 Prizes of
£50	£25	£5 EACH

50 CASH PRIZES OF 10s. Each. **100 CASH PRIZES OF 5s. Each.**

4,000 HANDSOME PRIZES VALUE £900

AND 1,000 CASH PRIZES OF 2s. 6d.

Bullets can only be constructed from any of these 40 Examples:—

WINSTON CHURCHILL
WHAT GERMANY WANTS
BYE ELECTIONS
FIREWORKS
BIG TARGET
RULING THE WAVES
REDEEMING FEATURE
WHEN FORTUNE KNOCKS
INTERVIEWING FATHER
A MOTHER'S LOVE
IN THE PIT
THE HOME TEAM
LOFTY IDEAS
LIFE'S LITTLE WORRIES
MALINGERING
FALSE HAIR
THE NEW CUT
NOT GOOD ENOUGH
OFF COLOUR
TRUSTING TO PROVIDENCE
NOT TAXED
LORD CHIEF JUSTICE
SQUANDERING MONEY
TAKING LIBERTIES
FULL OF GAS
DINING OUT
GOOD IN PARTS
LOST IN THOUGHT
BAD NOTES
SHARPS AND FLATS
NOT ALWAYS RELISHED
UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT
FILLING THE COPPER
IN A FOG
CRUSHING DEFEAT
NOT GENUINE
WINDY WEATHER
FREE COUNTRY
SOLD EVERYWHERE
GETTING IMPATIENT

"Bullets" is the leading skill competition with most prizes and is the ONLY Competition in which EVERY Coupon received is judged by TWO DIFFERENT ADJUDICATORS

HOW TO MAKE BULLETS.

First choose any of our forty examples. Then give two words or three words having some bearing on the example chosen. The FIRST and LAST word selected MUST begin with ANY OF THE LETTERS in the example chosen. If three words are selected any word can be used as the middle word.

For instance if you choose the example "SQUANDERING MONEY" and take the letters "E" and "D," using the word "in" as the middle word, you can make the Bullet "ENDS IN DISASTER."

From the example "NOT ALWAYS RELISHED," the Bullet "LAWYER'S ADVICE" can be formed.

Again, if you choose the example "NOT GENUINE," using the letter "T" as initial for both the first and the last word, you can form the Bullet "TRAMP'S PITIFUL TALE."

Competitors may send in two BULLETS on one coupon for sixpence. But if both coupons are used a postal order for one shilling must be sent.

Competitors who have already won any prizes, large or small, in this competition are in no way debarred from winning again.

The ink will not run if the coupon is slightly warmed before being used.

Competitors can see The "Bullets" Judges at work at any time.

Closing date, Wednesday, November 5th.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(57) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 675.

Signed _____

Address _____

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

Not more than three words may be used to construct a Bullet.

This week's Bullets Coupons will also be found in "MARY BULL," dated November 8th.

Closing date, Wednesday, November 5th.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(57) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 675.

Signed _____

Address _____

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

If Both Coupons Are Used a Postal Order for 1/- Must Be Sent.

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS NO. 57," "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.

Write "COMPETITION" on top left hand corner of Envelope.

THE RESULT OF THIS COMPETITION WILL APPEAR IN OUR ISSUE DATED NOVEMBER 22ND.

FOR RULES, Etc., SEE OPPOSITE PAGE.

RESULT OF 54TH BULLETS COMPETITION.

FIRST PRIZE OF £500:—

Mr. ILLTYD COLLIER,
Lockwood, Peterston, Cardiff.

Example.—NOT INSURED.
Bullet.—EMPLOYER HOLDS STEPS.

SECOND PRIZE OF £50:—

Mr. HARRY J. WILSON,
"Ecclesbourne," Wallingford, Berks.

Example.—TIRED FEELING.
Bullet.—DECREPIT JUDGES DENY.

THIRD PRIZE OF £25:—

Mr. HARRY G. PATON,
8, Halton Road, Liscard, Wallasey.

Example.—A BANNED PERFORMANCE.
Bullet.—NOT "GOOD" ENOUGH.

20 PRIZEWINNERS of £5 Each.

Mr. SIDNEY HUDSON, 44, Westbourn Gardens, Hove, Sussex: UNPROFITABLE—THEREFORE MUNICIPALITY APPROACHED.
Mr. L. ROSENBAUM, 3, Blenheim Sq., Blackman Lane, Leeds: ONE NEVER KNOWS—WHAT LANDLADY REJUVENATES.
Mr. E. PAGE, Docks Post Office Staff, Southampton: VERY THIN—HER "THICKEST" ROBE.
Mrs. F. MARSHALL, Mansfield Road, Selston, Notts.: TIRED FEELING—RESIST TO EXIST.
Mrs. M. GHENT, 5, Cromford St., Melbourne Rd., Leicester: UNBLUSHING CHEEK—CADDY SUGGESTS CROQUET.
Mr. A. MCARES, 9, Clifford Road, Stirling, N.B.: GROWING RESPONSIBILITIES—INCENTIVE TO INVENTIVE.
Mr. W. FLETCHER, ?, Havelock Street, Sheffield: FIRST SHOT—FERRER, THEN "TRIED."
Mr. F. BROADEY, 23, Wilton Street, Heaton Park, near Manchester: TIRED FEELING—NATURE'S "CUE," "REST."
Mr. F. JONES, Ironmonger, Wrexham: TRADE MARK—MAKES GOOSEBERRY "MOSELLE."
Mr. J. R. BURDON, 538, High Road, Chiswick, W.: GOOD PROSPECT—PAWNBROKER OPPOSITE RACECOURSE.
Mr. E. MARTIN, 38, Harboro' Road, Southampton: WELL FILLED—LIBRARIES—WITH LOAFERS.
Mr. W. MCNALLY, Flowerhill, Navan, Co. Meath: Ireland. FAMILIES SUPPLIED—DESPITE LABOUR STRIKE.
Mr. C. BROOKER, 71, Stillness Rd., Forest Hill, S.E.: TAKING LIFE SERIOUSLY—UP-TO-DATE "MAXIMS" USEFUL.
Mr. W. J. MOORE, 17, Bruce Road, Wealdstone, Middlesex: UNPROFITABLE—"FLUTTERING" UNLESS "FLY."
Mr. W. SIMMONS, 31, Victoria Road, Balby, Doncaster: GOOD PROSPECT—"PRETTY" "GENERAL."
Mr. T. L. BROOK, 81, Cavendish Rd., Chorlton-cum-Hardy: LEADING ARTICLE—AT PANTOMIME—"CHESTNUT."
Mr. L. V. A. WEBSTER, No. 1, Time Office, Hadfield's Steel Foundry, Tinsley, Sheffield: COURT SCANDAL—"SPICY" THEN "MISI."
Mr. H. H. EVANS, 45, New Road, Newtown, N. Wales: MANUAL LABOUR—MAKING "CAPITAL" "ADVANCE."
Mrs. J. BROWN, Bon Accord, Green Lane, Halton, Yorks.: STOP—TRUST ALIENS TO.
Mr. C. L. BUCK, 17, Layburn Grove, Shipley, Yorks.: MODERN SOCIETY—"NOSE" NO OBJECTION.

50 PRIZEWINNERS of 10/- Each.

ELL, R., 116, Fairholm Road, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
ESLEY, MAUDE, 196, Romford Road, Forest Gate, E.
ENNINGTON, B. A., Melrose Villa, Old Kilpatrick, Glasgow.
OPWELL, HENRIETTA, 88, Kimberley Road, Leicester.
REK, T. W., 58, Milverton Road, Erdington, Birmingham.
RIVERTON, C., 596, Mile End Road, Bow, E.
ARR, H., 21, Rullerton Road, Liscard, Ches.
ANIEL, D., Junr., 8, Meadow Street, Aberkenfig, R.S.O., Glam.
NGLAND, C. W., 2, Railway Cotts., Ford, Devonport.
LAWN, A., Mrs., Balmoral, Heath Park, Romford.
OLE, J., Daintree, Marlow, Bucks.
ALSELL, J. A., 121, Oxford Road, All Saints, Manchester.
ARTLEY, C., Arley, Coventry.
EYDE, H. V., c.o. Sandorides & Co., Ltd., 32, Chryssell Road, Brixton.
OPKINS, A., Miss, 108, Clapham Road, S.W.
OWARD, A. E., Station Street, Chatteris, Cambs.
LLING, M., Mrs., 78, Southwark Park Road, S.E.
ENNER, C., 39, Suffolk Rd., Ponders End, Enfield, Middlx.
ONAS, A., 177, Ingram Street, Glasgow.
ERSHAW, R., Mrs., Sans Souci, Ebbw Vale, Mon.
AGUIRE, E. M., Mrs., 12, Coombe Street, Coventry.
CGAUN, D., Ruan, Co. Clare.
CNAMARA, J. J., 34, Clarendon Street, Oxford Rd., Manchester.
ITCHELL, C. S., Miss, 7, Westburn Drive, Aberdeen.
OORE, A. F., Shottesbrooke, Nr. Maidenhead, Berks.
EVILLE, H., 24, Aberdeen Road, Wealdstone, Middlesex.
EWSOME, Mrs., Albert Street, Leek.
OVIS, E. J., Toledo, Navarino Road, Worthing.
RR, W. J., 55, Antil Road, South Tottenham.
EAT, ALICE, Viewbank, Liff, by Dundee.
ORTER, C. B., 75, Nelson Road, Crouch End, N.
IDDELL, R. T., 19, Devonshire Road, Bexhill.
OTT, T., 23, Williamsburgh, Paisley.
HELDON, F. W., Brook Cottage, Matlock Green, Matlock.
IMONS, S., c.o. Testwood Rd. P.O., Millbrook, Southampton.
MITH, C., 50, Ringslade Road, Wood Green, N.
AYLOR, F., Miss, 30, Norfolk Street, North Shields, Northd.
AYLOR, G. D., Heatherbank, Alderholt, Salisbury.
AYLOR, J. W., 19, Rannock Street, Langside, Glasgow.
RIGG, H. C., Wicken Road, Clavering, Essex.
URNER, G., Pte., Headquarters Co. V., 2nd Batt. Coldstream Guards, Victoria Barracks, Windsor.
ARD, G., 10, Widden Street, Gloucester.
ATSON, O. N. H., 3, Elton Parade, Darlington.
ATSON, J., 5, Duke Street, Penrith, Cumberland.
IDDALL, B., Mrs., 10, or 16, Lansdowne Cres., Bridlington, East Yorks.
ILLIAMS, A. C., Sergt., Sergeants' Mess, Army Service Corps, Woolwich.
ILLS, M., Miss, c.o. 36, Britannia Road, Bedford.
ILSON, J., 2, Cobden Cottages, Northumberland Ave., Hull.
OOD, F. C., 1, Salisbury Drive Sedgley Park, Manchester.
RIGHT, A. W., 241, Boxley Road, Maidstone.

The following "Hat Trick" Prizes of 10s. 6d. each have been awarded to:—

EILBY, Mrs., 25, Cross Green, Otley, Yorks.
BENNETT, E., 35, Kincraig Street, Cardiff.
BUGLER, A., 98, George Street, Altrincham Ches.
BROWN, A., 546, Gallowgate, Glasgow.
CLANCY, A., Mrs., 11, Upper Tooting Park Mans., Marius Road, Balham.
CLARKE, L., 22, Pepys Road, Wimbledon, S.W.
CREIGHTON, A. W., Cotswold, Boreham Wood, Herts.
CROSS, W., 22, Boyer Strreet, Loughboro', Leics.
CROSS, E., 28, Heaton Street, Heaton Park, Manchester.
FORD, H., 117, Chesnut Avenue, Walthamstow.
FRANCIS, C. H., 37, Florence Street, Upper Street, London, N.
GIMSON, A., Mrs., Rose Bank, Stocks Lane, Stalybridge.
GOLDSACK, I., 27, Grove Road, Ramsgate.
HALL, A., 9, Priestley Street, Warrington.
HANSHAW, J., 40, Johnson Street, Stepney, E.
HOLLAND, C. L., 10, Derby Park, Rock Ferry.
JAMES, J. J., 25, Cemetery Road, Treorchy.
LAMBERT, R., 688, Romford Road, Manor Park, Essex.
MACNAMARA, F. J., 263, Langside Road, Glasgow.
MACMORRAN, F. K., 35, Essendine Road, Maida Vale, W.
MCGREGOR, J., c.o. Mrs. Smillie, 421, Gallowgate, Glasgow.
MEAD, W., 53, Wilkie Buildings, Millbank Estate, Westminster.
MITCHELL, W., Palace Theatre, Port Talbot, S. Wales.
MORRISON, R. L. C., 3, Greenhill Avenue, Tenby, S. Wales.
OFIELD, B., 70, South Street, Exeter.
PAGE, A. E., 4, Park Grove, Heaton Moor, Stockport.
PARKIN, H. C., 27, Portman Square, W.
PARR, E., 23, Peel Street, Sunderland.
PLATER, G., 15, Claremont Road, Westcliffe-on-Sea.
PRATT, D., 111, Harold Road, Upton Park, E.
ROTHERY, J., 3, Peter Street, Workington.
RUSSELL, J., 127, Lea Road, Wolverhampton.
RUSTON, G. E., 14, Noster Grove, Beeston, Leeds.
SMITH, W. G., 39, St. John's Road, Clapham Junction, S.W.
SMITH, E., 24, Granville Road, Southtown, Gt. Yarmouth.
STAPLES, A. G., Raholp, Hore Hill, Weedon.
SUTHERLAND, D., 28, Bartlett Street, Darlington.
TAYLOR, J. F., Denfield Lodge, Dorking, Surrey.
TOOK, H. G., 18, Bridge Street, Halesworth.
WALFORD, W. H., Velindra, Pencoed, S. Wales.
WALTER, J. H., 82, Sidley Road, Eastbourne.
WARD, F., Royal Ascot Golf Club, Berkshire.

A selection from list of 100 5s. winners.

Addey, C., 51, St. George's-rd., Barnsley.
Allison, G., c/o Medina Fish Co., Albion-st., Grimsby.
Arnold, T., 6, Stamford-sq., Ashton-under-Lyne.
Austen, A., Everdon, nr. Daventry, Northants.
Bagot, S., 85, Manchester-rd., Denton, Manchester.
Beminster, Mrs. G., Almond Villa, Knaphill, Woking.
Blair, K., 186, Lowden-rd., Herne Hill, S.E.
Bonner, Mrs. E., 28, Wigley-st., Hyde-rd., Manchester.
Borwell, J. W., Mechanical Transport, Royal Barracks, Dublin.
Boydell F. 21, Church-st., Leigh, Lancs.
Bramwell, J. N., Roby-rd., Roby, Liverpool.
Bratt, H. W., 88, Bebington-rd., Birkenhead.
Brown, Mrs. A., Greenhurst, Harpenden, Herts.
Brown, H., Indoor, G.P.O., Edinburgh.
Brown, W. R., 10, Colne-ter., Wivenhoe, Essex.
Brown, Mrs., 15, St. Vincent's-rd., Southend-on-Sea.
Burrows, E. C., 4, Marine-ter., Margate.
Cett, F., 116, Shardeloes-rd., Brockley, S.E.
Chester, C. E., 34, Wilton-av., Southampton.
Clark, D. T., 28, Lytton-av., Cheetham Hill-rd., Manchester.
Cleave, C. E., 20, Picton-st., Griffithstown, nr. Newport, Mon.
Collett, J. B., 20, Glenrosa-st., Fulham, S.W.
Cook, J., 111, Princess-st., Foleshill, Coventry.
Cousins, B., The Grove, Dorchester, Dorset.
Cox, A. B., 16, Francemary-st., Brockley, S.E.
Crossley, Mrs., 7, Bankside-ter., Baildon Green, Shipley.
Crowe, G., Braeport, Dunblane, N.B.
Duncan, Miss I., 87, Richmond-rd., Cardiff.
Emmett, Nurse, Island-rd., Storry, by Canterbury.
Finley, F. B., Six-ways, Erdington, Birmingham.
Fletcher, M. C., Y.M.C.A. Club, 100, Bothwell-st., Glasgow.
Fulcher, C. A., Clifden, Co. Galway.
George, A. G., Maesyrhaf-pl., Loughor, Swansea.
George, R. B., 23, Rectory-gr., Clapham.
Graham, T. J., Aston Vila, 92, Blowers-green, Dudley, Worces.
Grounds, W., c/o Lipton's, Chattenden Barracks, nr. Rochester, Kent.
Hadfield, R. H., 120, Nicolas-rd., Chorlton-cum-Hardy, Manchester.
Hall, H., 96, College-pl., London, N.W.
Hanent, R., 7a, Greek-st., Soho, W.
Harris, H. A., 37, Alford-st., Fairfield, Liverpool.
Hassall, V., 114, Bradford-st., Farnworth, Bolton, Lancs.
Hewett, G., 14, Kirkley-rd., Merton Park, Wimbledon.
Higgins, J., 4, New James-st., Blaenavon, Mon.
Hinder, L., 53, Claremont-rd., Highgate.
Holden, G. H., 89, Brennand-st., Burnley.
Hopkins, Mrs. E. C., 5, Chaddesley-ter., Swansea.
Hornsby, E. W., 3, Ebor-av., Middleton-st., Hull.
Horton, E., 341, High-st., Lincoln.
Howell, Miss A., 4, Isla-rd., Plumstead.
Hunt, Florence, 4, River-st., Truro, Cornwall.
Igoe, W. J., 47, Poulton-rd., Seacombe, Cheshire.
James, G., 11, Houghton-st., Aldwych, W.C.
Jaques, E., 54, Gloucester-rd., Newcastle-on-Tyne.
Jenkins, A. H., 91, Goldsmith-av., Manor Park, E.
Johns, W. H., 21, Gibbs-rd., Newport, Mon.
Josephs, A., 35, St. John's-lane, Clerkenwell, E.C.
Keay, W., Pitkeathley Wells, by Porth.

"BULLETS" RULES (*which must be strictly adhered to*).

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Editor, and his special staff of adjudicators, is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit. In deciding prizes, originality and aptness will be taken into account. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons on page 674 and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. Both coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed ——— & Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses, and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Stamps will not be accepted.

4. Coupons must not be defaced in any manner, or have portions of another coupon pasted upon them.

5. Entries must reach us not later than the first post on the morning of Wednesday, November 5th.

6. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

7. The Editor's decision on any matter in dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

No element of chance enters into the adjudication of our "Bullets" Competition. Every coupon is judged by TWO DIFFERENT Members of our special staff of Adjudicators, who have been elected by reason of their high qualification for this work. This staff put aside all coupons which they consider sufficiently meritorious to qualify for a prize. So that, before any coupon is rejected, TWO DIFFERENT Judges have to decide that it is not of sufficient merit to receive a Prize. Then, all coupons selected are considered by the Competition Editor in consultation with the Judges. In this manner the coupons are reduced in number to correspond with the total number of prizes to be awarded. The Competition Editor, again in consultation with the Judges, next selects all the lines of outstanding merit. These are placed before the Editor, who, after consultation, decides finally the order of merit. This system of judging keeps a large staff of Adjudicators continually occupied the whole of the week—so thoroughly is the work done. We would point out that, by this system of judging, no award is decided arbitrarily by one mind. It is only after a line has been considered sufficiently meritorious by a BODY OF JUDGES IN CONSULTATION, all of whom are specially qualified for the work, that it can receive a cash or any other prize. As regards the principal prizes, the coupons of outstanding merit are considered many times by the Editor, and also by the Competition Editor and the adjudication staff, in consultation, before the final awards are made. In a sentence, ALL coupons are read and considered, and re-read and re-considered by a specially selected staff of highly-qualified Adjudicators, under the general supervision of an experienced Competition Expert—and in consultation with the Editor. That is why "Bullets" constitute a genuine skill contest, free from any and every element of arbitrary decision or of chance selection.

Complete List of 1,000 Prize-winners of 2s. 6d. each, and all other Prize-winners in the above Competition can be seen at the "John Bull" Offices.

Racing Notes.

So many upsets have occurred in big races this season that one approaches with fear and trembling the solution of the Cambridgeshire problem. We select

FLORIST

to do the Adam Bede double of the Duke of Yorks Stakes and this race, with DRINMORE, and BUGLER, to finish in the first three. We are, however, warned that BON EON ROSE will be very dangerous.

Prophetic

The Newmarket programme this week is a trappy one, To-day (Wednesday), POET'S LICENCE looks very nicely in the Weir Nursery and should win. KHERI must be given yet another chance in the Moulton Stakes, and SPERON looks best for the Maiden T.Y.O. Plate. To-morrow (Thursday),

SOLPRUFE

should win the Ditch Mile Welter. PERCIVAL KEENE ought to win the Houghton Handicap on Friday. The Dewhurst Plate looks real good for

CORCYRA*

and represents the best thing of the week. LAVENO BELLE COLT is likely to win the Criterion Nursery. The Queensberry Handicap may fall to LYONESSE and the Final Plate to KILTOI.

The week will conclude with another day's jumping—the venue this time being Lovely Lingfield, where the ever-popular "Bob" Fowler has provided an excellent day's sport for the Stock Exchange holiday. Our Editor did not quite "do it" at Sandown, but his colours should again be followed. Unless the going is heavy,

SILVER CHERRY

should win the Hurdle Handicap, and

BOUTON ROUGE

the Selling Hurdle race; whilst the hithero unlucky WALTZ ON may atone for past disappointments.

H. DIAMOND'S CESAREWITCH DRAW.

In the presence of the British Consul, on Monday last, our representative witnessed the enclosing of the three principal prizes, and afterwards handed in the letters at the Post Office for registration. The first prize of £1,000 went to Mr. J. Jobson, 12, Panmure Street, Dundee. The second prize, £200, went to Mr. P. Warrener, 405, Buxton Road, Stockport; and the third of £100 to Mr. W. Baker, 60, Chapel Street, Islington.

TOTALISATOR (LUCERNE) CAMBRIDGESHIRE SWEEPSTAKE.—The drawing in the 5s. Sweepstake for the Cambridgeshire took place at the Offices of the Totalisator in Lucerne on the 22nd October. Our representative was present, and, it is needless to say, found that the proceedings were absolutely above suspicion. He took an active part in the work of the Draw, examined books and actual correspondence, and afterwards attended, with other Press representatives, at the British Consulate and signed a declaration to the effect that everything was in order. The drawer of the favourite, Fairy King, is Mr. W. Barlow, 55, Manchester Street, Heywood, Lancs.; the sum to be distributed in prizes is £2,110. The winner receives £844; the drawer of the second horse gets £211; the drawer of the third receives £105 10s. Drawers of other starters divide £316 10s., and drawers of non-starters divide £633. The final Sweep run by the Totalisator this year will be a £3,000 Guaranteed one on the Manchester November Handicap, the Draw for which will take place on the 18th November. Our representative will again be present.

SPORTING REPLIES.

The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith.

"JOHN BULL" FOOTBALL CUP SWEEP.—W. C. R. (Rotherham).—The answer is in the negative.——L. L. T. (Bath).—Send your postal order for £1 direct to Smallman and Terry, Geneva, Switzerland, and you will receive a book of ten tickets.——AN OLD BULLITE.—We are obliged to you for calling our attention to the fact that there is a man in Worcester trying to sell tickets for this Sweep at 6d. each. Obviously he intends to stick to the money.

THE TOTALISATOR (Lucerne).—ENQUIRER.—We understand the explanation to be that, although it was originally announced that the tickets for the Manchester November Handicap "Sweep" would be at the usual price of 5s., it has now been decided to reduce them to 2s. 6d., and, unlike the previous "sweeps" organised by this well-known firm, the whole of the prize money, amounting to £3,000, is guaranteed. Hitherto, although very substantial sums have been distributed, the firm has confined its attention to subscription "sweeps." Its guarantee is "gilt-edged."

SMALLMAN AND TERRY (Geneva).—RATCHET.—The explanation is that both Mr. Smallman and Mr. Terry carry on business independently, occasionally combining forces in connection with sweepstakes.

TOPPING AND SPINDLER (Lucerne).—FAIR PLAY.—A very old-established and substantial firm.

H. DIAMOND (Lucerne).—DOUBTFUL.—We will make enquiries and communicate with you again. In the absence of fuller particulars, we are unable to express any opinion on the subject of your letter. We have satisfied ourselves over and over again that Mr. Diamond conducts his sweepstakes in a thoroughly honourable manner, and this opinion we shall continue to hold until evidence is produced to the contrary.

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Football Selections from the Principal Papers.

Matches to be played Saturday, 1st November, 1913.

In view of the enormous interest now taken in the competitions conducted by numerous papers, the following table of selections compiled from the principal football authorities will be found to be an extremely useful guide—

— SOUTHERN LEAGUE —	— 1ST LEAGUE —	first-named team.	Result.	JOHN BULL	Ist Umpire.	News of the World.	Weekly Dispatch.	Competitors' Guide.	Illustrated Sporting	Sporting Gossip.	Lettings Weekly.
		Bolton W. v. Sheffield United ..	Bolton won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
		Burnley v. Newcastle United ..	No match	Home	Home	Away	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Home
		Chelsea v. Middlesbrough ..	Middlesbro won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
		Everton v. Bradford City	Everton won	Draw	Home	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home
		Manchester U. v. Liverpool ..	Manchester U. won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home_	Home	Home	Home
		Oldham A. v. Aston V.	Draw	Home	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
		Preston North End v. Tottenham H.	No match	Away	Away	Home	Draw	Away	Draw	Draw	Home
		Sheffield W. v. Derby Co. ..	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
		Sunderland v. Blackburn Rovers	Blackburn won	Home	Away	Draw	Draw	Draw	Draw	Home	Home
		W. Bromwich A. v. Manchester C.	Manchester C. won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
		Birmingham v. Lincoln City ..	Birmingham won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
		Bradford v. Leicester Fosse ..	Draw	Draw	Away	Home	Away	Home	Home	Home	Home
		Bristol C. v. Huddersfield T. ..	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Draw
		Clapton Orient v. Barnsley ..	Draw	Draw	Draw	Home	Draw	Draw	Home	Draw	Home
		Glossop v. Hull City	Hull City won	Away	Away	Away	Away	Draw	Away	Away	Draw
		Grimsby Town v. Blackpool ..	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Home
		Leeds City v. Bury	Leeds City won	Home	Away	Away	Home	Away	Draw	Draw	Home
		Notts County v. Fulham	No match	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
		Stockport Co v. Wolverhampton W.	Stockport won	Home	Draw	Away	Home	Draw	Draw	Away	Home
		Woolwich A. v. Notts Forest ..	No match	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
		Norwich City v. Bristol Rovers ..	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
		Watford v. Merthyr Town ..	Merthyr won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Draw	Home	Home
		Coventry City v. West Ham U.	Coventry won	Home	Home	Draw	Draw	Draw	Draw	Away	Home
		Crystal Palace v. Plymouth A.	Crystal Palace won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
		Reading v. Southampton ..	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Away
		Gillingham v. Swindon Town ..	Draw	Draw	Away	Home	Away	Away	Draw	Away	Home
		Northampton v. Cardiff City ..	No match	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
		Southend U. v. Exeter City ..	No match	Home	Home	Draw	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home
		Brighton & H. v. Millwall A. ..	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
		Portsmouth v. Queen's Pk. R. ..	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Draw	Away

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Prizes this season have been awarded as follows:—

Sept. 1st Competition (no tens predicted) 14 nines gained **£17 17s. 1d.**
197 eights gained **10s. 1d.**

Sept. 6th Competition (no tens predicted) 38 nines gained **£6 11s. 6d.**
303 eights gained **6s. 7d.**

(The above results—no tens for two successive contests—constitute a record for Continental Competitions.

Sept. 13th Competition 2 tens gained **£125 0s. 0d.**
115 nines gained **17s. 4d.**

Sept. 20th Competition 5 tens gained **£50 0s. 0d.**
112 nines gained **17s. 10d.**

For full particulars of those interesting and profitable skill competitions, address:—

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SHORT SHEET FOR NOVEMBER 1ST.

Teams

Preston N. E.	v. Tottenham H.
Sunderland	v. Blackburn Rovers.
Glossop	v. Hull City.
Leeds City	v. Bury.
Stockport C.	v. Wolverhampton W
Gillingham	v. Swindon.
Ayr	v. Falkirk.
Partick	v. Dundee.
St. Mirren	v. Hearts.
Raith Rovers	v. Glasgow Rangers.

Any single team or more can be backed.
If not played as printed Match is Void.

Don't waste time Writing for Particulars.

Write on Plain Paper the Teams you require, enclose the amount you wish to invest. Post before 1 o'clock Saturday and

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NOVEMBER HANDICAP. £2,500.
ENGLISH CUP. £5,000.

JOHN BULL says 'IT IS STRAIGHT.'

RESULT of the DRAW for the TOTALISATOR SWEEP on the CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

Drawn October 22nd, 1913.

TOTAL AMOUNT DISTRIBUTED. £2.110.

The present favourites have been drawn by the following subscribers: —

DRINMORE ..... **O. WIEDICKE, 167, Shrewsbury Road, Forest Gate, E.**

EQUANIMITY... ..... **E. SATCHELL, 27, Jasmine Grove, Anerley, S.E.**

FAIRY KING ..... **W. BARLOW, 55, Manchester Street, Heywood, Lancs.**

FLORIST ..... **I. REES, 42, Amherst Street, Grangetown, Cardiff.**

MAIDEN ERLEGH. **N. B. COX, 15, Agnes Road, Northampton.**

TALANA HILL ..... **Mrs. H. MOODY, The Mount, Stocksfield-on-Tyne.**

Other Horses have been drawn by the following numbers: —

Absolute	231578	Eton Boy	054531	Oliver Goldsmith	003729
Adam Bede	035071	Hamerton	001031	Oselle	001549
Agadir	212080	Hippeastrum	000124	Outram	002304
Agapanthus	058443	Honey Bee	003707	Radio	117005
Ambrol	083293	Jameson	181257	Rather Bolder	047561
Aurette	002102	Jarnac II.	037711	Sands of Time	052653
Auri Sacra	003821	Junior	001904	Santa Bellis	004863
Bachelor's Hope	007321	Khedive III.	111972	Sautair	079457
Bachelor's Luck	003258	Kingsborough	003437	Seremond	175553
Beethoven	000567	Knuck na Corriga	001839	Short Grass	231060
Berrilldon	191569	La Bohéme II.	148213	Sir Martin	231105
Bill of Rights	226026	Lady Galette	018801	Sleipner	015601
Blue Stone	113533	Lance Chest	006103	Sobieski	006617
Bonbon Rose	000587	Le Touquet	001062	St. Edgar	004693
Borrovian	073519	Light Brigade	132307	St. Melrian	125395
Bugler	136452	Limon	187346	Subterranean	201067
Cantilever	000510	Lomond	009045	Sun Yat	187849
Capercailzie	103287	Long Set	032418	Thisleton	146683
Catmint	003607	Lorenzo	048493	Tripolette	147540
Charing Cross III	127405	Manley Hall	066647	Tuxedo	006664
Cheerful	005671	Marcellinus	041256	Uncle Pat	006313
Conamur	225872	Mercutio	080166	Wagstaff	008020
Cyklon	149179	Mohacz	004625	White Magic	058073
Daly's	034353	Moscato	160303	Whroo	048018
Desborough	087517	Mustapha	230731	Willy Nilly	014421
Early Hope	134725	Oiseau Bleu	024231	Wise Mac	078661
Eltango	157896				

A full list of winners has been sent to every subscriber and will be sent to anyone free on application.

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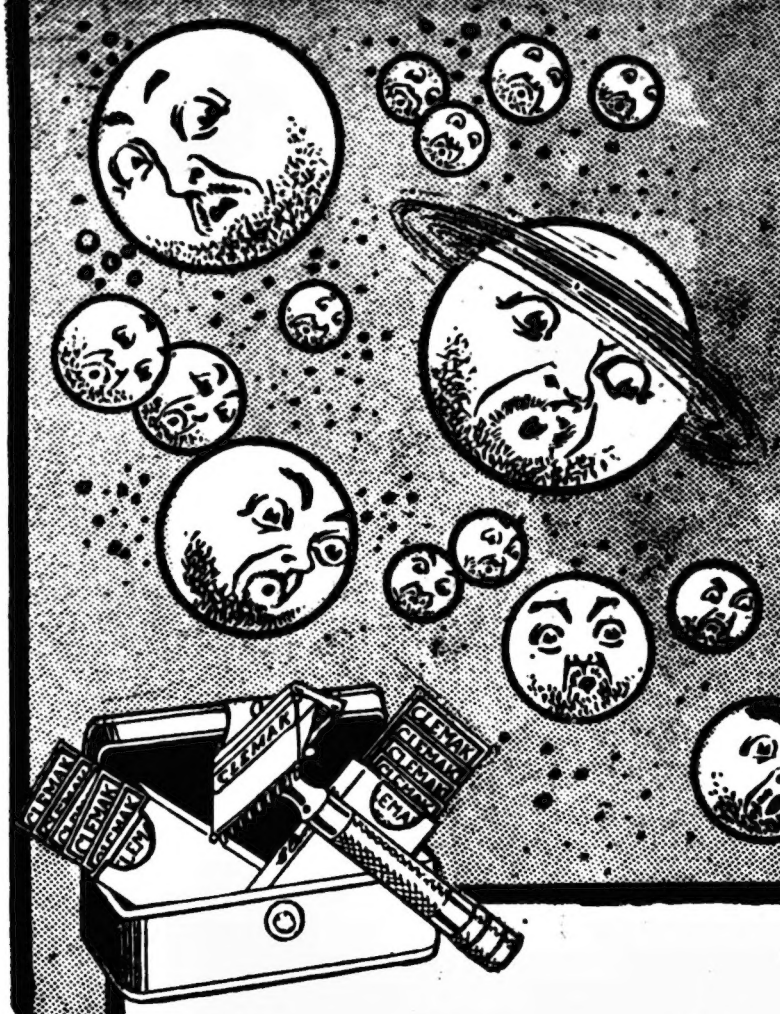

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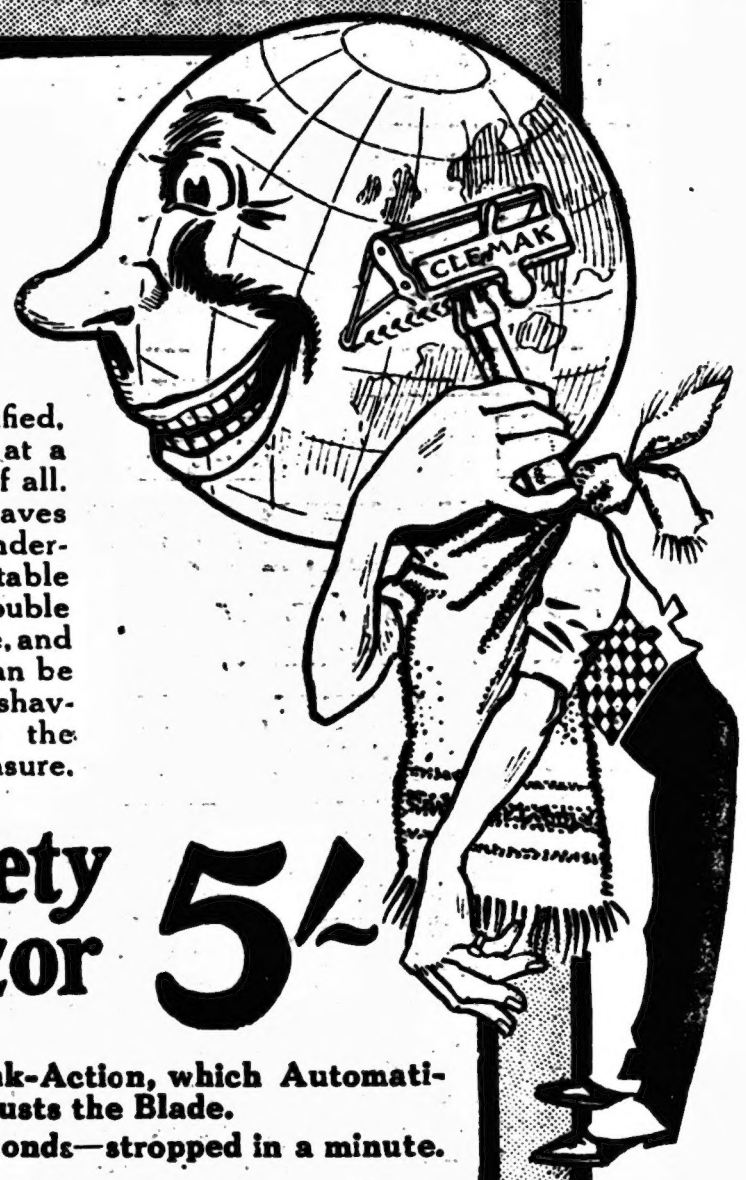

"By Jupiter!"

says Mars, "that fellow's stolen a march on us. Wonder what he's using, he seems to positively enjoy shaving!"

The "Clemak" is a World-triumph—a simplified, perfected Safety Razor, produced and sold at a fair price which brings it within the reach of all. It costs 5/- only, and is made as well and shaves as well as any guinea razor. Simple to understand and to use. Gives close, comfortable shave in marvellously quick time. No trouble to clean, no bars, plates, or screws to remove, and no adjustment required. Clemak Blades can be stropped and will last indefinitely. A finer shaving edge could not be desired. Acquire the "Clemak" habit and shaving becomes a pleasure.

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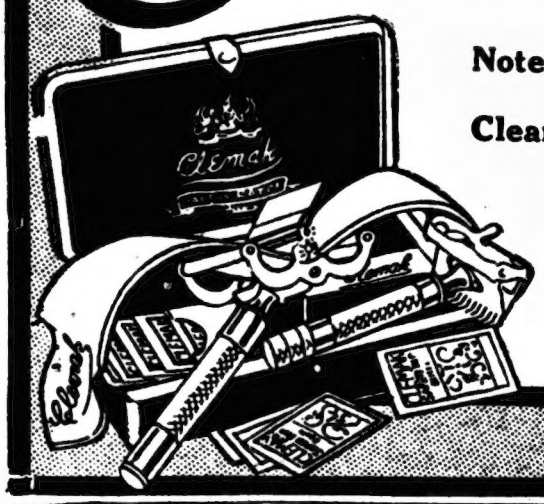

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